GOLD KEY

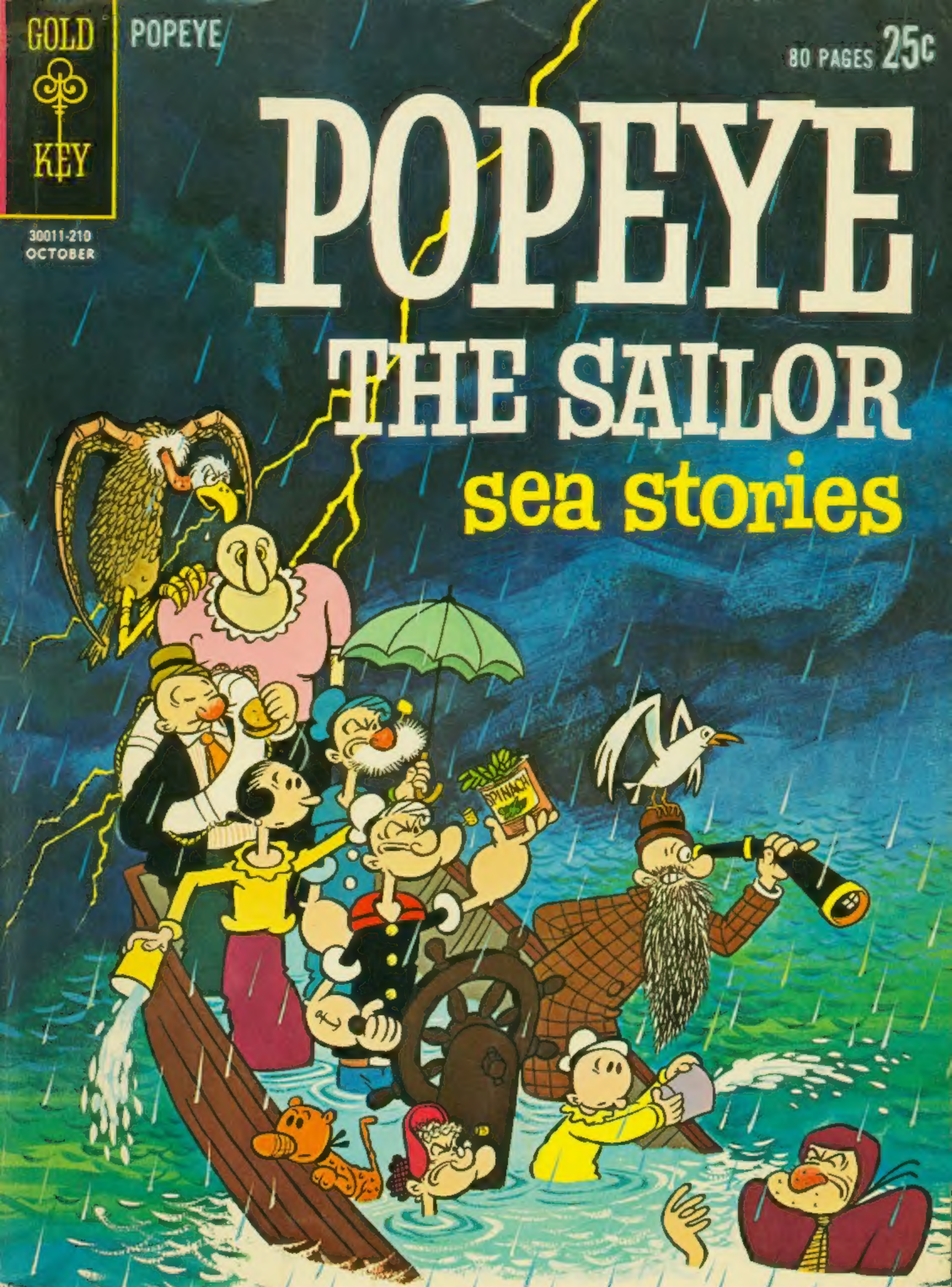
POPEYE

80 PAGES 25¢

30011-210
OCTOBER

POPEYE THE SAILOR

sea stories



POPEYE THE SAILOR
WITCH SHIP!

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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

NOT MANY WITCHES GET A CHANCE LIKE THIS TO GET RID OF AN OLD ENEMY!

FIRST I'LL DRAW UP SOME SHIP PLANS OF MY OWN!

'TIS A PITY THAT I'M SUCH A WEAK HEEL!

LA-DA-DE DA

NOW TO SEE THAT POPEYE'S SHIP IS BUILT TO MY PLANS!

HEH, HEH!

I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT YARD IS GOING TO BUILD THE SHIP!

AH, THERE'S WIMPY! HE'LL KNOW!

WHERE IS IT GOING TO BE BUILT?

HUH?

BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY!?! HOW DOES YA KNOW I YAM GO'NER HAVE A NEW BOAT BUILT?

?

?

GREETINGS, SWEET BOY!

YIKE!

HAGGY!! THE BLACK WITCH OF THE SEA!

LEAVE ME ALONE!

YOU'RE A SHE CAD!

ER-A...I GUESS I'M JUST A GOOD GUESSER! YOU LOOK LIKE A SAILOR THAT'S HAVING A BOAT BUILT!

OH, THAT'S GOOD!

I YAM TRYING TO KEEP IT A SECRET! IF THAT EVIL OL' SEA HAG FOUND OUT SHE MIGHT TRY TO GUM UP THE WORKS!

NO TELLIN' WHAT TROUBLE SHE WOULD CAUSE AT THE JONES' BOAT YARD!

WELLINGTON, ALL I'M ASKING YOU TO DO IS FIND OUT WHERE POPEYE'S SHIP IS GOING TO BE BUILT!

IT'S WORTH A DOZEN HAMBURGERS TO ME!

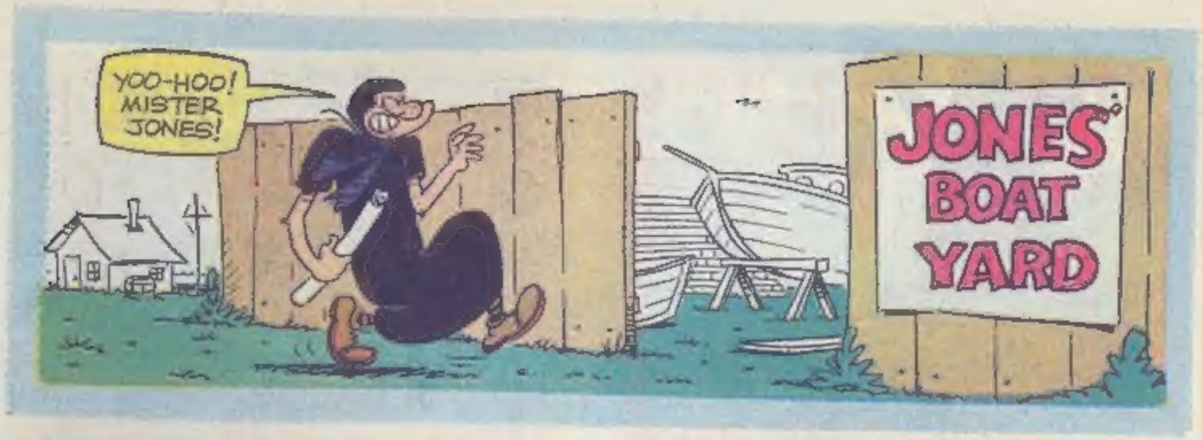
THAT'S NOT FAIR, HAGGY!

POPEYE'S SHIP IS BEING BUILT BY THE JONES' BOAT YARD!

I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE BOTH, PLEASE!

MOTHER

GOOD JOB, WIMPY!


YOO-HOO! MISTER JONES!
JONES BOAT YARD

POPEYE WANTS YOU TO USE THESE PLANS INSTEAD OF THE ONES HE GAVE YOU THIS MORNING!

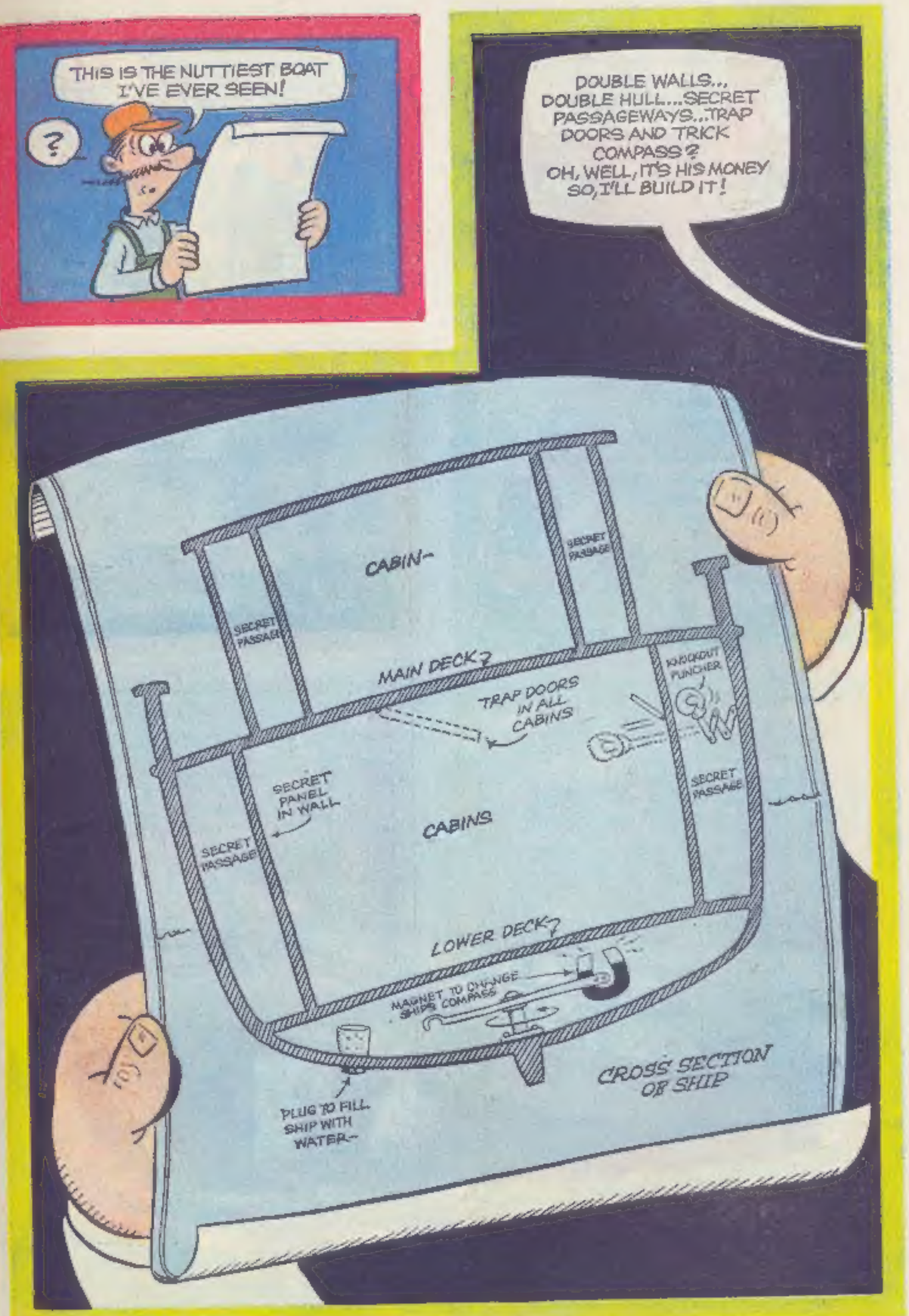
CHANGES! CHANGES!! IT'S WORSE THAN A WOMAN BUILDING A HOUSE!

WHEEeee!! WHAT AN EVIL WITCH I AM!
HEH!
WAIT 'TIL POPEYE TRIES HIS NEW BOAT!
HEH!

LET'S SEE WHAT CHANGES THAT SAILOR WANTS!
YIKE! THIS IS CRAZY!
?

HEY, YOU SAILOR... ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT ME TO BUILD YOUR SHIP TO THESE STUPID PLANS?
LISTEN, YA HAMMER SWINGER!! FOLLOW ME PLANS OR I'LL SMACK YA INTO ORBIT!
I KNOWS WHAT I WANTS!

THIS IS THE NUTTIEST BOAT I'VE EVER SEEN!
?


DOUBLE WALLS.., DOUBLE HULL...SECRET PASSAGEWAYS...TRAP DOORS AND TRICK COMPASS? OH, WELL, IT'S HIS MONEY SO, I'LL BUILD IT!
CABIN
SECRET PASSAGE
SECRET PASSAGE
MAIN DECK?
TRAP DOORS IN ALL CABINS
KNOCKOUT PUNCHER
SECRET PANEL IN WALL
SECRET PASSAGE
SECRET PASSAGE
CABINS
LOWER DECK?
MAGNET TO CHANGE SHIP'S COMPASS
PLUG TO FILL SHIP WITH WATER
CROSS SECTION OF SHIP

HEH!
HEH!
JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THE BOAT I DESIGNED FOR POPEYE!

WE'LL SAIL WITH HIM AND HE WON'T KNOW WE'RE THERE!
HA!
HA!

WHERE DOES YA WANT TO SAIL TO, OLIVE?
HM?

LET'S GO WHERE IT'S WARM! TAKE US SOUTH TO SOME NICE LITTLE TROPICAL ISLAND?

ME SHIP IS READY FER ITS MAIDEN VOYAGE!
SWELL!

OLIVE AN' WIMPY WILL MEET US ON BOARD!

I'LL GO FIX US SOME LUNCH!
HEH!

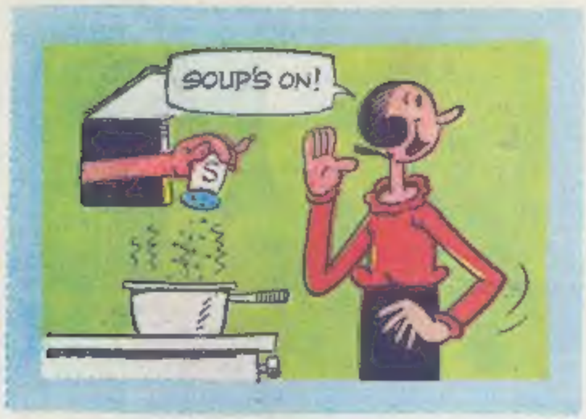
A BOWL OF SPINACH SOUP WILL START US OFF IN GOOD CHEER!

HOW DOES YA LIKE IT, OLIVE?
IT'S WONDERFUL! IT'S SO BIG AND ROOMY!
HURRY UP! GET ABOARD! WE'RE ABOUT TO SAIL!

POPEYE LIKES SALT!

LA-DA DE!

HM? POPEYE'S A SALT WATER SAILOR SO I'D BETTER PUT MORE SALT IN THE SOUP!


SOUP'S ON!

I HOPES YA HAS PUT ENOUGH SALT IN IT THIS TIME!
I LIKES SALT!

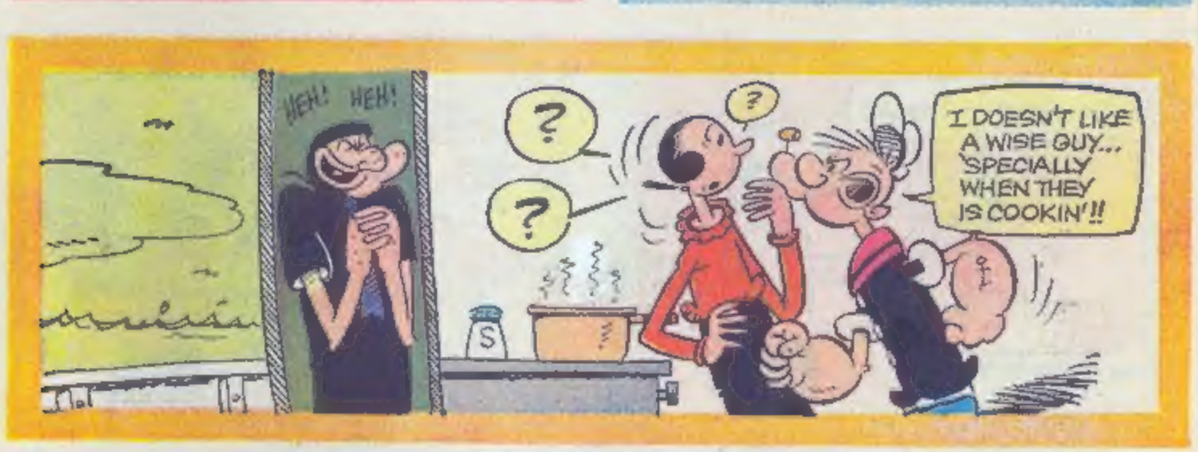
SAILING! SAILING!

CLICK
SWISH

SLUP

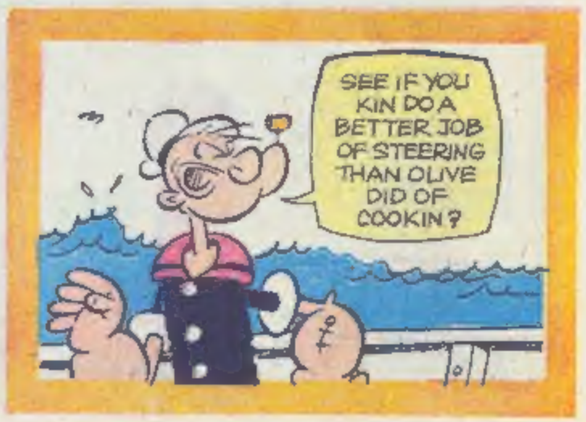
I KNOW HOW YOU LIKE IT- SO I PUT PLENTY OF SALT IN IT!

WHA... TH...?
?


HEH! HEH!
?
?
?
I DOESN'T LIKE A WISE GUY... 'SPECIALLY WHEN THEY IS COOKIN'!!

ER... HELLO!
WHAT IS YA DOIN' IN YER BUNK?
I TOLD YA TO STAY AT THE WHEEL!

KEEP HER POINTED SOUTH!
AND DON'T LEAVE THE WHEEL!
AYE! AYE!


SEE IF YOU KIN DO A BETTER JOB OF STEERING THAN OLIVE DID OF COOKIN?

SIR! I WAS AT THE WHEEL AND THEN, WHOOSH... I WAS HERE!
'AT'S SILLY!! YA WAS TRYIN' TO SNEAK A NAP!

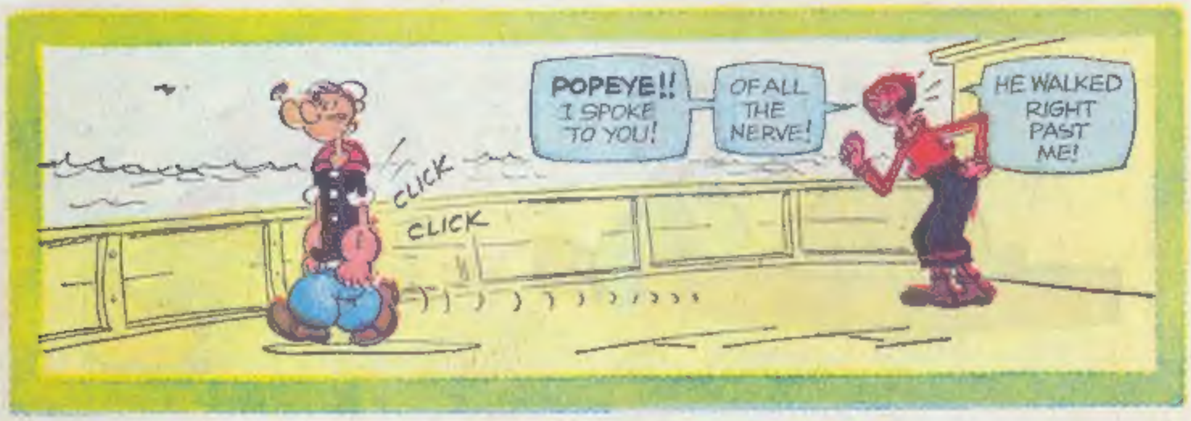
NOW, GIT UP TO THE WHEEL AND KEEP HER NOSE SOUTH!

HEH! HEH!
HEH HEH! THIS'LL BE A VOYAGE THAT ONE-EYED SAILOR WON'T FORGET!

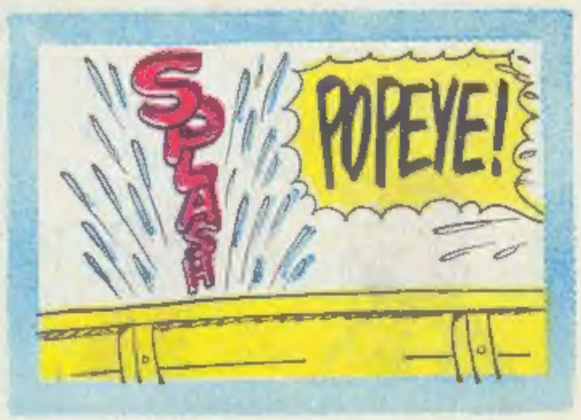
NOW TO GIVE MISS OYL A JOLT WITH THIS POPEYE DOLL!
CLICK

SUCH A LOVELY DAY!
HEH! HEH!
CLICK
CLICK

HELLO, POPEYE!
CLICK
CLICK


POPEYE!! I SPOKE TO YOU!
OF ALL THE NERVE!
HE WALKED RIGHT PAST ME!
CLICK
CLICK

?


SPLASH
POPEYE!

MAN OVERBOARD!!
HELP!!
HELP!!

I YAM COMIN', OLIVE! WHO FELL OVER-BOARD?

IT WAS TERRIBLE, HORRIBLE!!
STOP YELLIN'!! TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!

HE WALKED RIGHT PAST ME AND FLOPPED OVER THE RAIL INTO THE CRUEL SEA!!
WHO, OLIVE?
WHO DID THAT?
?
?

IT WAS POPEYE!! IT WAS YOU!
YOU?
HUH ?
?

YOU'RE...YOU'RE NOT WET?
WHA'S WRONG WIT' YOU OLIVE?
?
?

CAD!
SPLAT!

YOU DIDN'T EVEN DROWN!
?
?

POPEYE, HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS SHIP?

JUST OLIVE!

I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE NOT ALONE!

OF COURSE WE AIN'T...THEY'S OLIVE AN' SWEE'PEA!

I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO THE SOUTH SEAS!

WE IS, OLIVE!! I WANTS TO GET AWAY FROM WINTER!

IF WE'RE GOING SOUTH, WHY IS IT GETTING COLDER?

DON'T BE SILLY, OLIVE!

I STILL FEEL STRANGE!

I YAM THE CAPTING OF THIS SHIP AN' I KNOWS WHERE WE IS GOIN'...WE IS GOIN' SOUTH!

HEH! HEH!

HE MAY BE THE CAPTAIN BUT I CAN POINT THE COMPASS IN ANY DIRECTION WITH THIS MAGNET!

YA MUST FEEL STRANGE TO HIT ME!

IF WE'RE GOING SOUTH, WHY DID WE JUST RUN INTO AN ICEBERG?

GULP?

?

?

CRUNCH

HEH! HEH!

I DIDN'T HIT YOU, OL' PAL!

BLOW ME DOWN... YA DIDN'T?

?

?

ARF! ARF! I GUESS IT IS JUST BECAUSE ME SHIP IS NEW! YA HASTA GET USED TO A NEW SHIP... THEY IS ALWAYS STRANGE!

WE IS JUS' IMAGININ' THINGS!

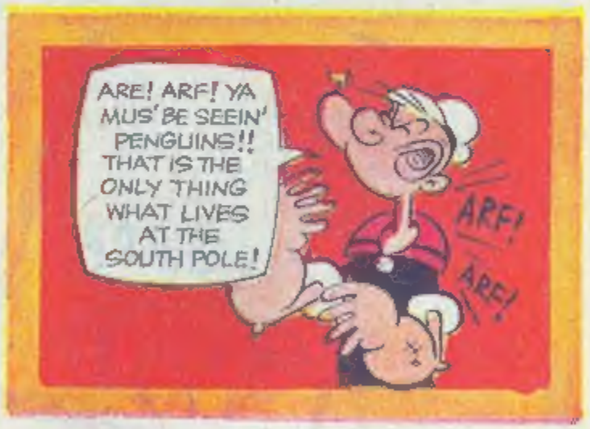
?
I KIN NOT FIGURE THIS OUT? ACCORDING TO TH' COMPASS WE HAS BEEN GOIN' SOUTH SINCE WE LEFT HOME!

ARF! ARF! I KNOWS WHAT IT IS!! ME NEW SHIP IS SO FAST WE WENT THROUGH THE TROPICS AND...

WE IS NOW AT THE SOUTH POLE!
I HAS THE FASTEST SHIP IN'A WORLD!

WHA--TH--?
?

-ER, POPEYE... WE HAS COMPANY COMIN'!
HUH?


ARE! ARF! YA MUS' BE SEEIN' PENGUINS!! THAT IS THE ONLY THING WHAT LIVES AT THE SOUTH POLE!
ARF!
ARE!

GLUB BLUB GLUB?
AN' ESKIMO??
?
?
?
ESKIMOS ONLY LIVE AT THE NORTH POLE!
YOU HAS STEERED US WRONG !

WHA-TH...?
AHOY, OLIVE!! WHAT'CHA DOIN'?

I'M GOING HOME!
?

IT'S DISGUSTING!
I'LL NOT SAIL WITH A CAPTAIN THAT DOESN'T KNOW THE NORTH POLE FROM THE SOUTH!
OLIVE!

LET ME GO!
YA DUMB DAME!

IT ISN'T ME FAULT! I HAS CHECKED THE COMPASS AND NO MATTER WHICH WAY WE GOES THE COMPASS ALWAYS POINTS SOUTH!
WE HAS AN UNGOOD COMPASS!

THAT'S NO EXCUSE!! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A GOOD SAILOR!
BUT, OLIVE! A SAILOR NEEDS HIS COMPASS!

YOU'VE STILL GOT THE STARS, HAVEN'T YOU?
GULP!

ER...DON'T YOU THINK THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS SHIP?

WHAT'CHA MEAN?

EVER SINCE WE STARTED THIS VOYAGE THINGS HAVE GONE WRONG! I HAVE A FEELING THAT WE HAVE AN EVIL STOWAWAY ABOARD!

?

GOOD HEAVENS? WHAT IS POPEYE DOING IN HIS CABIN??

?

HE SOUNDS ARFUL BUSY!!

HE SAID HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!

BAM!

CRASH!

POW!

DON'T BE SILLY, WIMPY! IF THEY WAS ANYBODY BUT US ON THIS SHIP WE WOULD SEE 'EM! WE HAS JUS' BEEN HAVIN' BAD LUCK!!

I YAM GOIN' TO ME CABIN!

HE'S COMIN' OUT, OLIVE!

POPEYE!! WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THERE?

I WAS COMBIN' ME HAIR!

HEH! HEH!

STOWAWAYS!! PHOOEY!! WHAT A SILLY IDEA!!

WHA'TH...?

PHOOEY!

AHOY!! WHO TURNED ORF ME LIGHT?

LATER!

YOU WAS RIGHT, WIMPY! WE IS NOT ALONE ON THIS SHIP!!

I HAS SEARCHED BUT I KIN NOT FIND WHERE THE SWABS IS HIDING!!

I KNOW WHERE THE SABOTEURS ARE...I'VE BEEN TAKING SOME MEASUREMENTS WITH MY RULER!!

HUH?

?

WHO'S 'AT?

WHO'S IN THIS ROOM WIT'ME?

CLICK!

?

IS THAT YOU, OLIVE?

POW!

BAM!

CRASH!

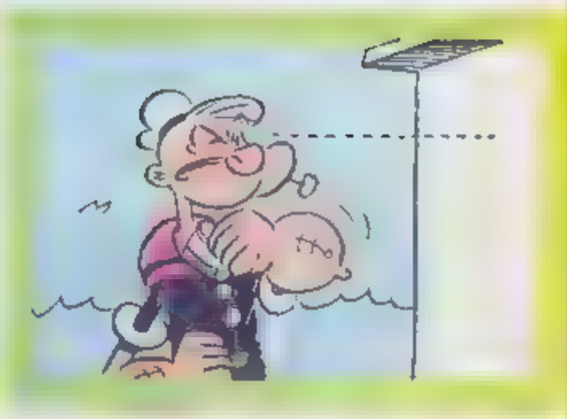
SMACK!

THE WALLS ON THIS CRAFT ARE THREE FEET THICK!! THE SCOUNDRELS ARE LIVING INSIDE THE WALLS!

?

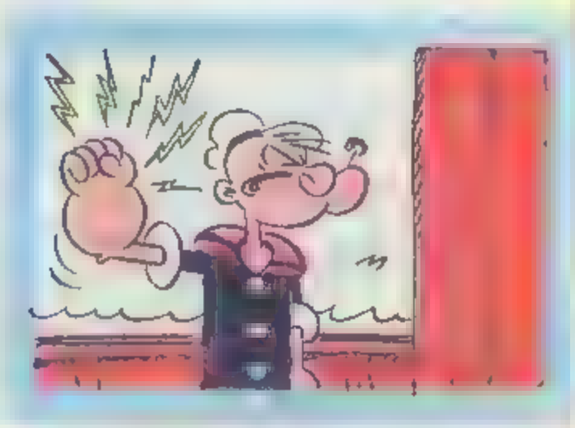
BLOW ME DOWN!! WE HAS HUMAN TERMITES!!

HM? I KIN HEAR SOMEONE MOVIN' AROUN'!



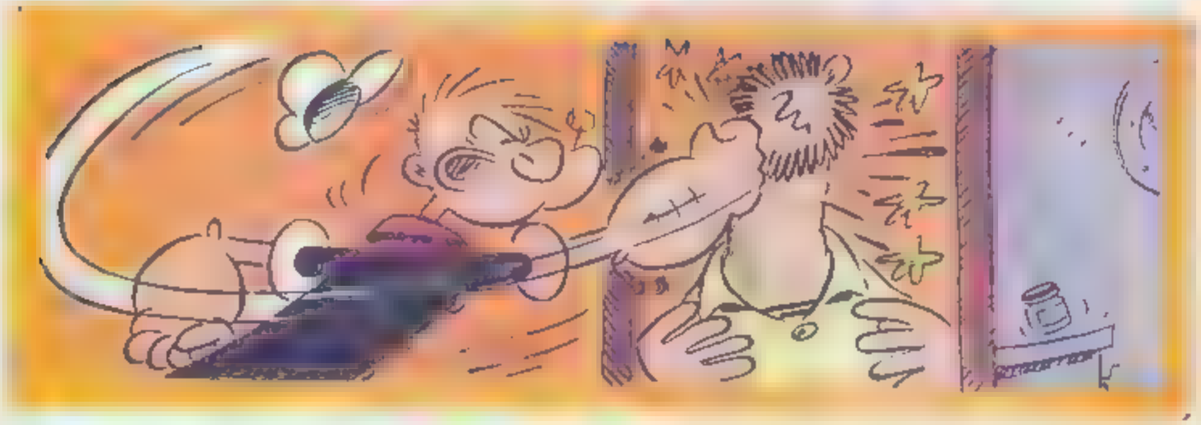
IT'S--
IT'S THE SEA HAG'S ORFSPR NG!
DID WE HIT A MINE?

GULP!
POP!

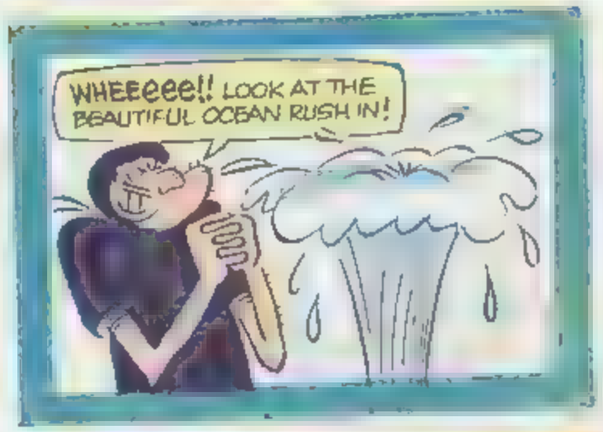


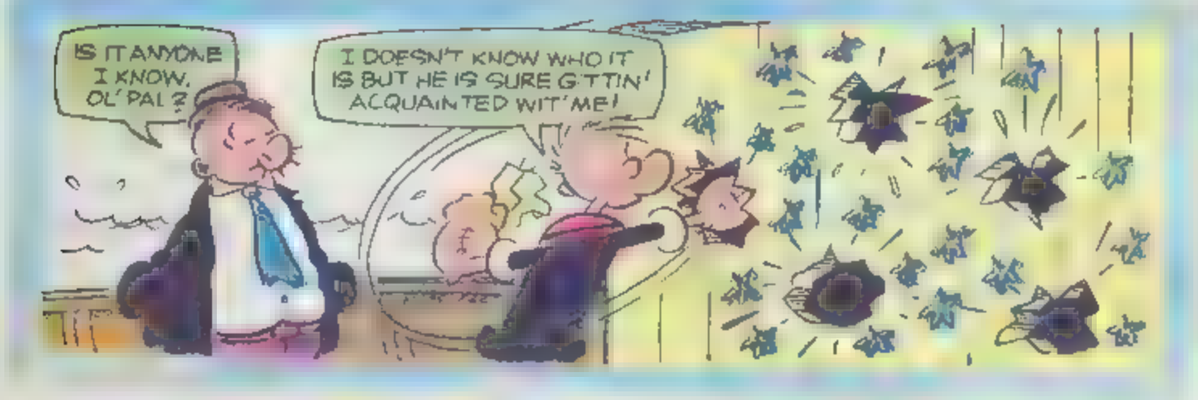
IF HE'S HERE IT MEANS THE OLD WITCH IS HERE, TOO!

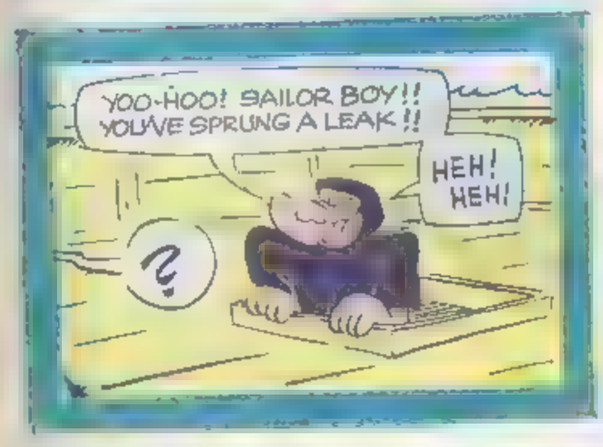
CURSES!! THAT SAILOR BOY BEAT UP SONNY BOY AGAIN!!

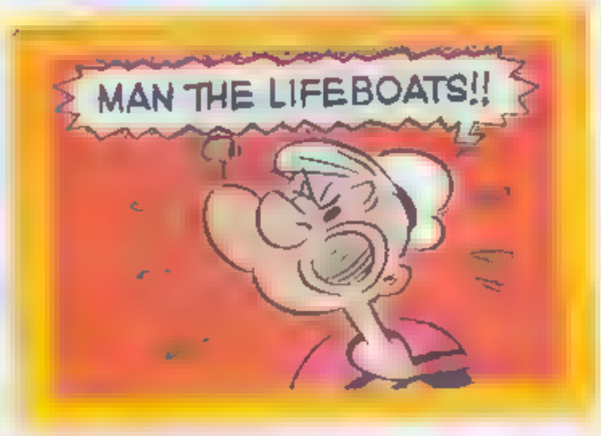


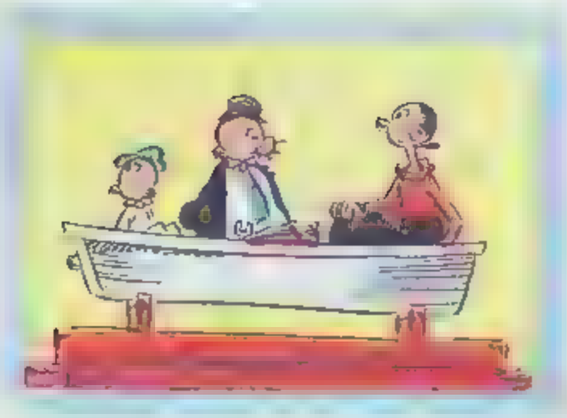
HEH! HEH!
I DESIGNED THIS SHIP AND I CAN PULL THE PLUG ON IT!

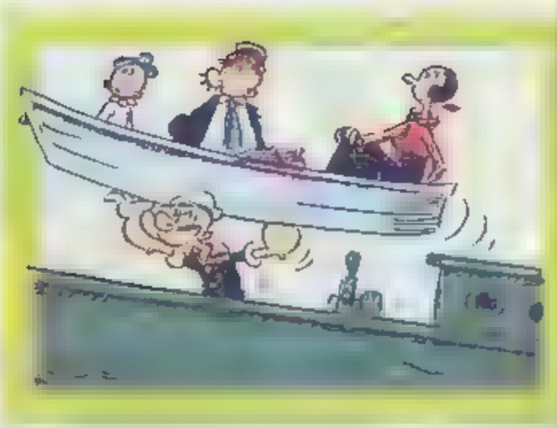

WHEEeee!! LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL OCEAN RUSH IN!

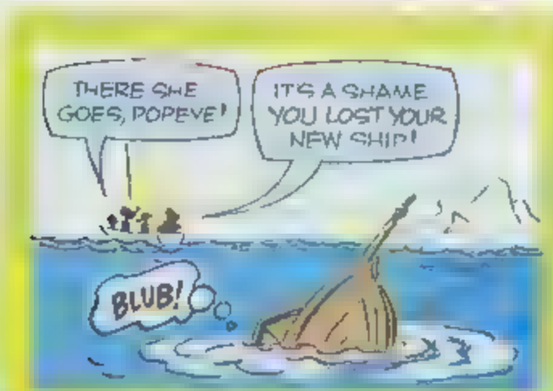

IS IT ANYONE I KNOW, OL' PAL?
I DOESN'T KNOW WHO IT IS BUT HE IS SURE G'TTIN' ACQUAINTED WIT' ME!


YOO-HOO! SAILOR BOY!! YOU'VE SPRUNG A LEAK!!
HEH! HEH!


MAN THE LIFEBOATS!!

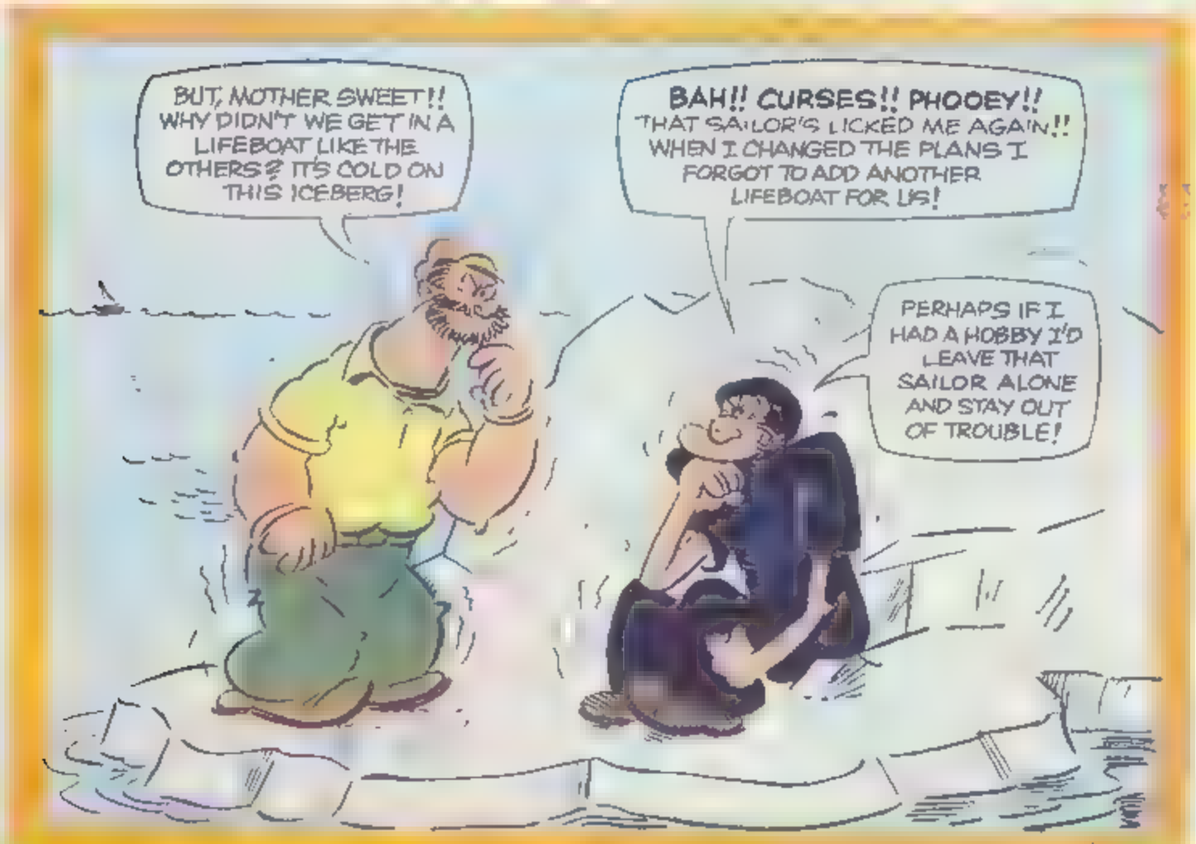





THERE SHE GOES, POPEYE!
IT'S A SHAME YOU LOST YOUR NEW SHIP!
BLUB!

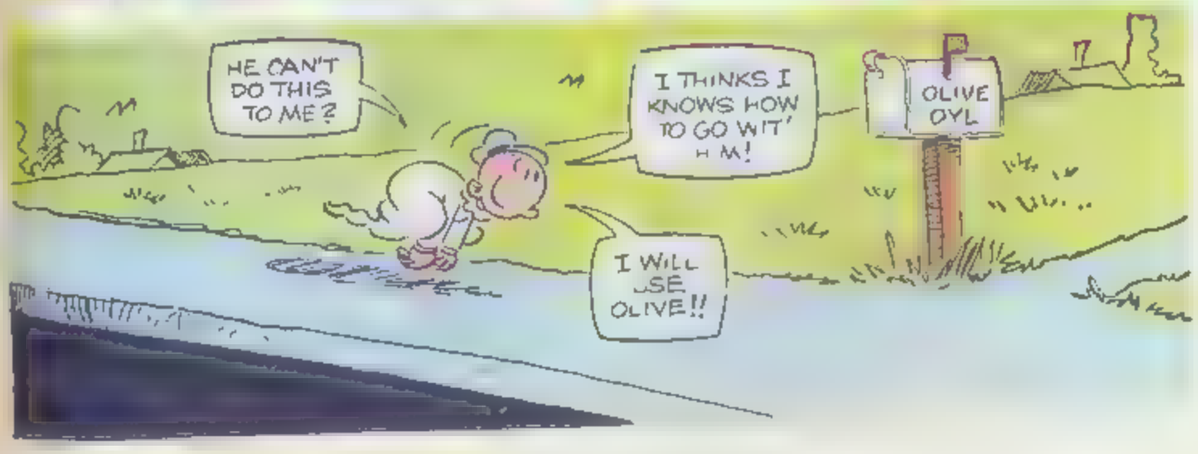
I WASN'T ME SHIP!! THAT EVIL OL' WITCH CHANGED THE PLANS!! WHEN WE GETS BACK I WILL HAVE ME OWN SHIP BUILT!!

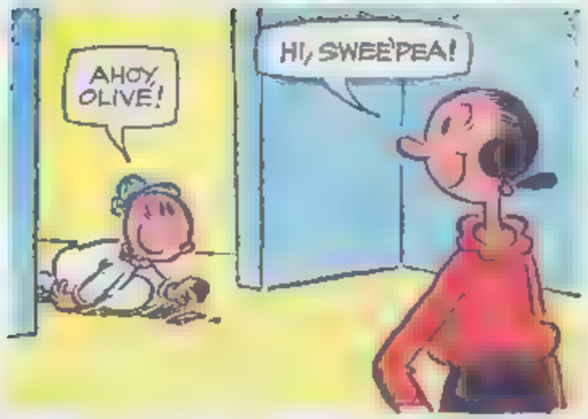
SWEE'PEA AN' OLIVE
"WE IS GOIN' TOO"
OR "DON'T LEAVE US ON DRY LAND"
YA KIN NOT GO ON THIS VOYAGE WIT' ME!
YA IS TO STAY AT OLIVE'S HOUSE!
SNIFF!

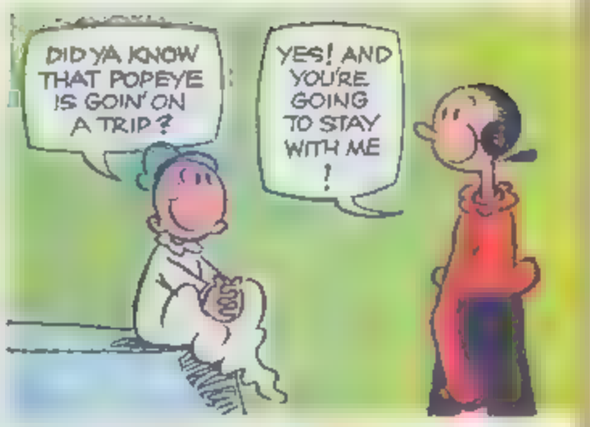

BUT, MOTHER SWEET!! WHY DIDN'T WE GET IN A LIFEBOAT LIKE THE OTHERS? IT'S COLD ON THIS ICEBERG!
BAH!! CURSES!! PHOOEY!! THAT SAILOR'S LICKED ME AGAIN!! WHEN I CHANGED THE PLANS I FORGOT TO ADD ANOTHER LIFEBOAT FOR US!
PERHAPS IF I HAD A HOBBY I'D LEAVE THAT SAILOR ALONE AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!

I YAM GOIN' DOWN TO THE DOCK TO GIT ME SHIP READY!
STAY HERE AN' BEHAVE YERSELF!!

IT AIN'T FAIR! I LIKES TO GO ON SAILIN' TRIPS, TOO!
I DOESN'T LIKE TO BE TOSSED ASIDE!


HE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME?
I THINKS I KNOWS HOW TO GO WIT' H M!
OLIVE OYL
I WILL SE OLIVE!!


AHOY, OLIVE!
HI, SWEE'PEA!

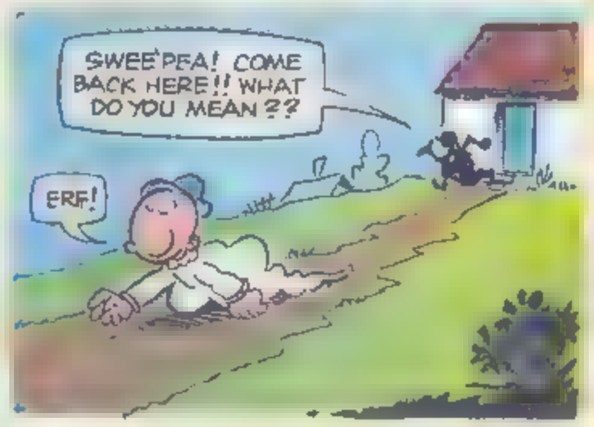

DID YA KNOW THAT POPEYE IS GOIN' ON A TRIP?
YES! AND YOU'RE GOING TO STAY WITH ME!

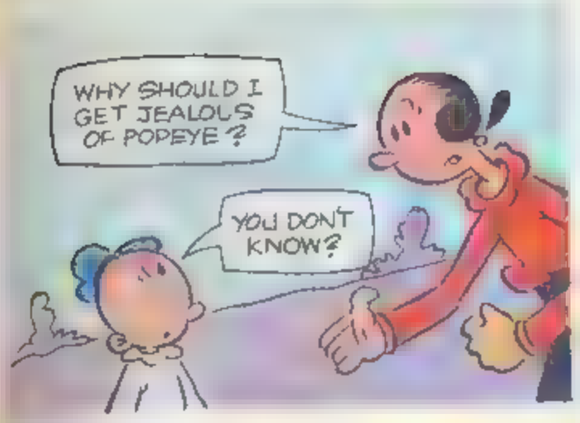
WE'LL HAVE FUN! WE'LL GO ON A PICNIC...GO TO THE ZOO... WE'LL HAVE A BALL!

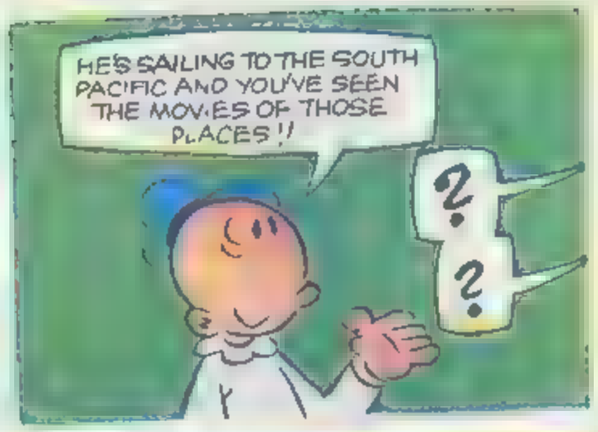
WHEEW!! THAT'S A RELIEF ...I YAM GLAD YA IS HAPPY ABOUT IT!

I WAS AFRAID YA WOULD BE JEALOUS AND WORR.ED!!
WORRIED?
JEALOUS?
JEALOUS?

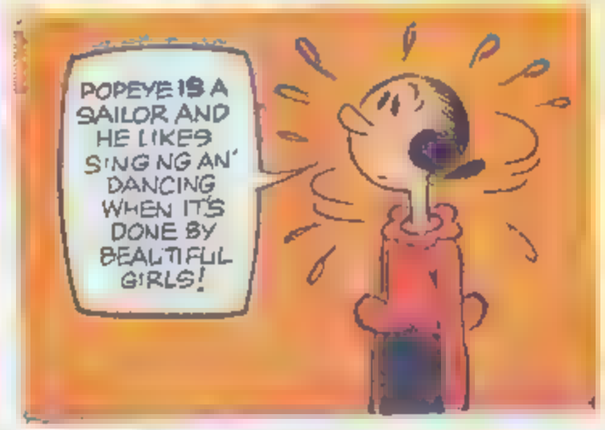
JEALOUS?!


SWEE'PEA! COME BACK HERE!! WHAT DO YOU MEAN??
ERF!


WHY SHOULD I GET JEALOUS OF POPEYE?
YOU DON'T KNOW?


HE'S SAILING TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC AND YOU'VE SEEN THE MOVIES OF THOSE PLACES!!
?
?

BEAUTIFUL NATIVE GIRLS SINGING AND DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT!


POPEYE IS A SAILOR AND HE LIKES SING NG AN' DANCING WHEN IT'S DONE BY BEAUTIFUL GIRLS!

NO!

I'LL KILL HIM!
THE CAD!
ERF!

BLOW ME DOWN!? HERE COMES OLIVE!
I GUESS SHE WANTS TO TELL ME GOOD-BYE!!

POW!

CAD!
SO YOU'RE GOING TO VISIT THE BEAUTIFUL NATIVE GIRLS?
OLIVE, YA IS M STOOKEN!
BOUNDER!
HA! TRYING TO PUT ONE OVER ON ME!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HE'S BEING BRAVE?
I GUESS HE DOESN'T WANT US TO WORRY ABOUT HIM!

THE GOONS IS HAVIN' A FAMINE! YA KNOWS HOW GOONS IS WHEN THEY IS HUNGRY!!
THEY'LL EAT ANYTHIN'!

I YAM GOIN' TO GOON ISLAND! THEY IS NOTHIN' BUT GOONS THERE!!

PHOOEY!! IT DIDN'T WORK! SHE IS COMIN' BACK!

I YAM GLAD SWEE'PEA AN' OLIVE IS SAFE AT HOME!
!
!
HE'S AFRAID TO PUT US IN DANGER!
GULP!

WE ISN'T GOING?
THERE'S NO REASON TO! HE'S JUST TAKING FOOD TO GOON ISLAND!

GOON ISLAND!
YIKE!!
?
OH! MY GORSH!
?

WHAT'S WRONG?
ER..OH! NOTHIN'!
?

I GLESS HE IS JUST BE N' BRAVE!!
BRAVE?

OH, MY BRAVE, COURAGEOUS SAILOR BOY!!

WE CAN'T LET HIM GO ALONE!! YOU AND I ARE GOING WITH HIM!!
ERF!

BUT OLIVE .. POPEYE DOESN'T WANT US TO GO!

HM?

?

WE'LL STOW AWAY ON HIS SHIP! I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM BECOME A STEW WITHOUT ME!

PULL ONE OF THEM OVER HERE AND WE'LL EMPTY IT!

OKAY, OLIVE!

COME ON!! LET'S FIND THE CASES OF FOOD HE'S TAKING TO GOON ISLAND!

OKAY!

THERE THEY ARE ON THE END OF THE DOCK!

WOW! THEY'RE B.G CASES!

CLOSE THE HATCH!

GOON FOOD

RUSH

TH S'LL SHOW POPEYE THAT HE CAN'T GO ON A VOYAGE WITHOUT US!

GOON FOOD

GOON FOOD

GOON FOOD

THEY'RE JUST BIG ENOUGH FOR OUR USE!

ERF!

OH!! ERF! ERF! YA MEANS WE .S GOIN' WIT' POPEYE INS.DE ONE OF 'EM!

GOON FOOD

RUSH

GOON FOOD

GOON FOOD

GOON FOOD

RUSH

AS SOON AS I GITS THE FOOD ABOARD I WILL SAIL!

THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN PLANS!

THE GOONS SENT A RADIO MESSAGE .. THEY'RE DESPERATE! WE'RE GOING TO FLY ONE CASE OF FOOD TO THEM!

SWELL! THAT'LL HOLD 'EM UNTIL I GITS THERE!

WE'LL TAKE THIS CASE!

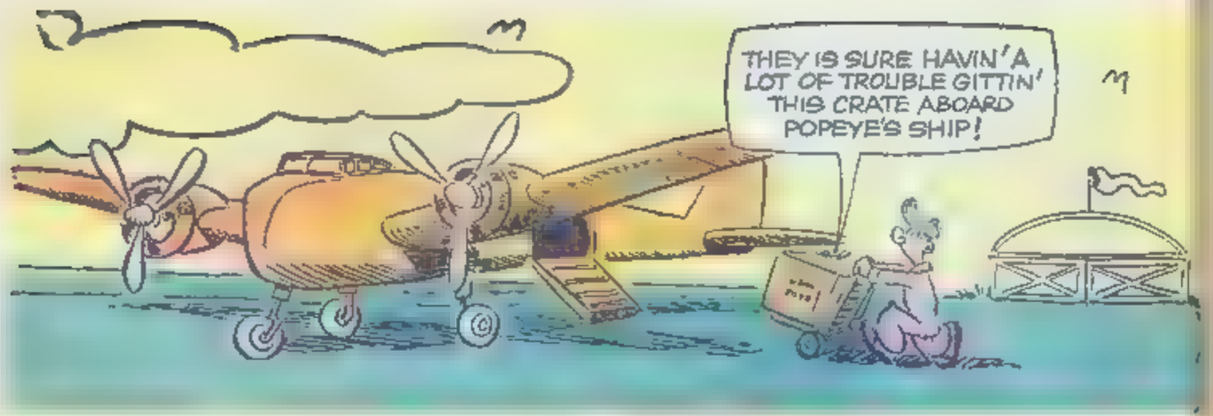
RUSH

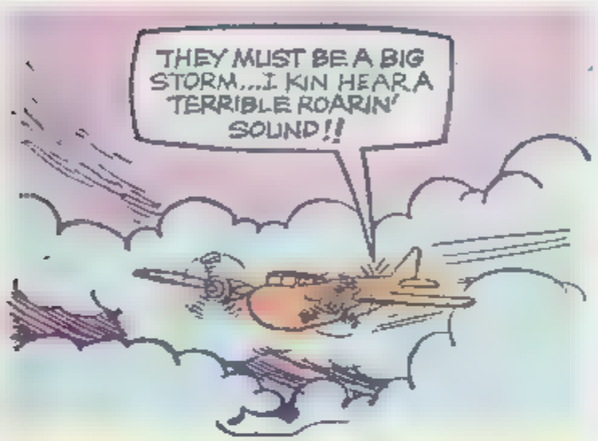
RUSH

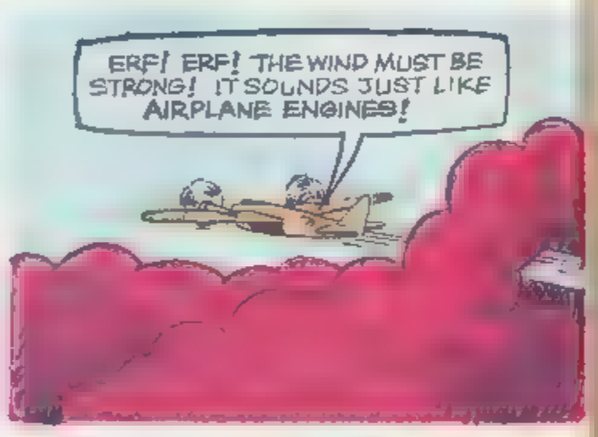
AIR PORT

?

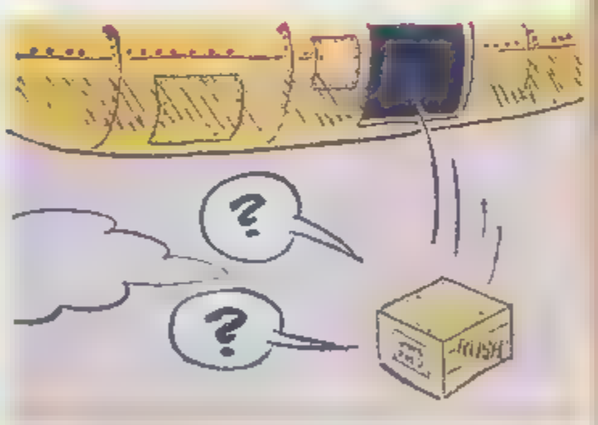
?

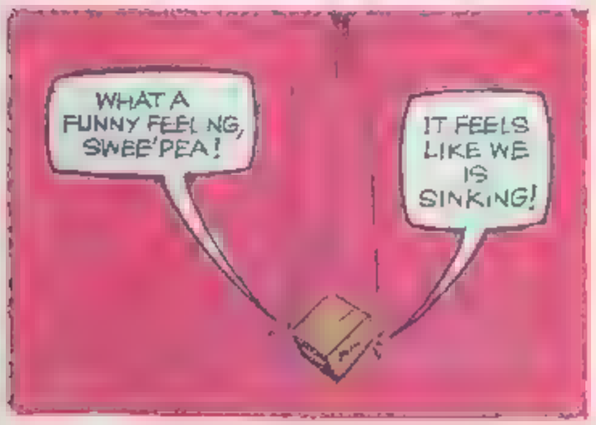

THEY IS SURE HAVIN' A LOT OF TROUBLE GITTIN' THIS CRATE ABOARD POPEYE'S SHIP!


THEY MUST BE A BIG STORM...I KIN HEAR A TERRIBLE ROARIN' SOUND!!


ERF! ERF! THE WIND MUST BE STRONG! IT SOUNDS JUST LIKE AIRPLANE ENGINES!

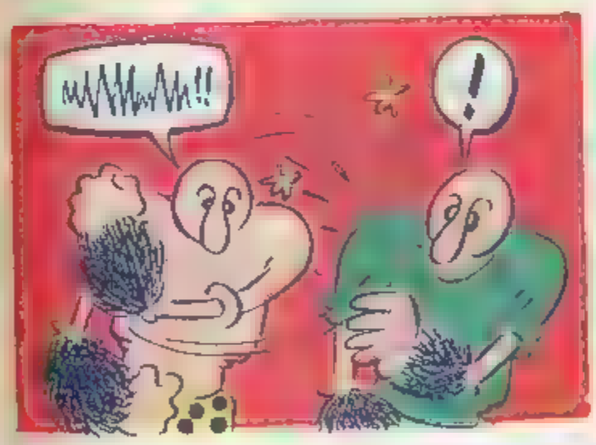
THERE'S GOON ISLAND, MAC! LET'S DUMP THE PACKAGE!


?
?
RUSH


WHAT A FUNNY FEEL NG, SWEE'PEA!
IT FEELS LIKE WE IS SINKING!

?
?
RUSH

CRASH!
?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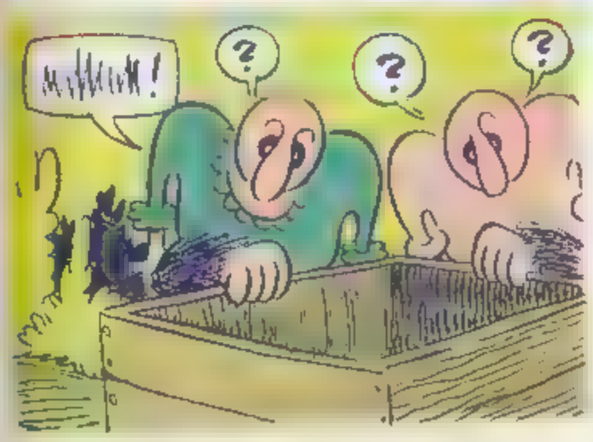

?
?
?

HELP!!

I HOPE THAT AIRYPLANE GOT THE CASE OF FOOD TO THE GOONS!

AH! THERE IS GOON ISLAND!

OH! YA WANTS ME TO OPING IT!!

YA IS LAZY SWABS!

?

!

OH

WHAT IS YOU TWO DOIN' HERE?!

WE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO GET EATEN BY THE GOONS!

?

ER, HELLO!

HI, POPEYE!

BLOW ME DOWN! THEY IS ALL SWIMMIN' OUT TO MEET ME!! THEY IS YELLIN' FER FOOD!!

?

WHHH!!

WHHH!!

WHHH!

EATEN BY GOONS? YA MUST BE NUTS!! GOONS IS VEGETARIANS! THEY CAN'T EAT MEAT!

BUT, SWEE'PEA SAID!

SWEE'PEA!!

DIDN'T YOU SWABS G'T THE BOX OF FOOD WE SENT BY PLANE?!

WHHH!

RUSH

WHA TH? WHY DIDN'T YA OPING IT?

?

?

WHHH!

RUSH

GOON FOOD

YA SHOULDN'T ORTA GO ORF AN LEAVE YER LI'L BOY KID!!

WE BOTH LOVES YA SO MUCH WE COULDN'T STAND TO BE AWAY FROM YA!

THIS PROVES WE LIKES YOU MORE THAN YOU LIKES US!

WE IS GLAD TO SEE YOU!

I G VES UP!

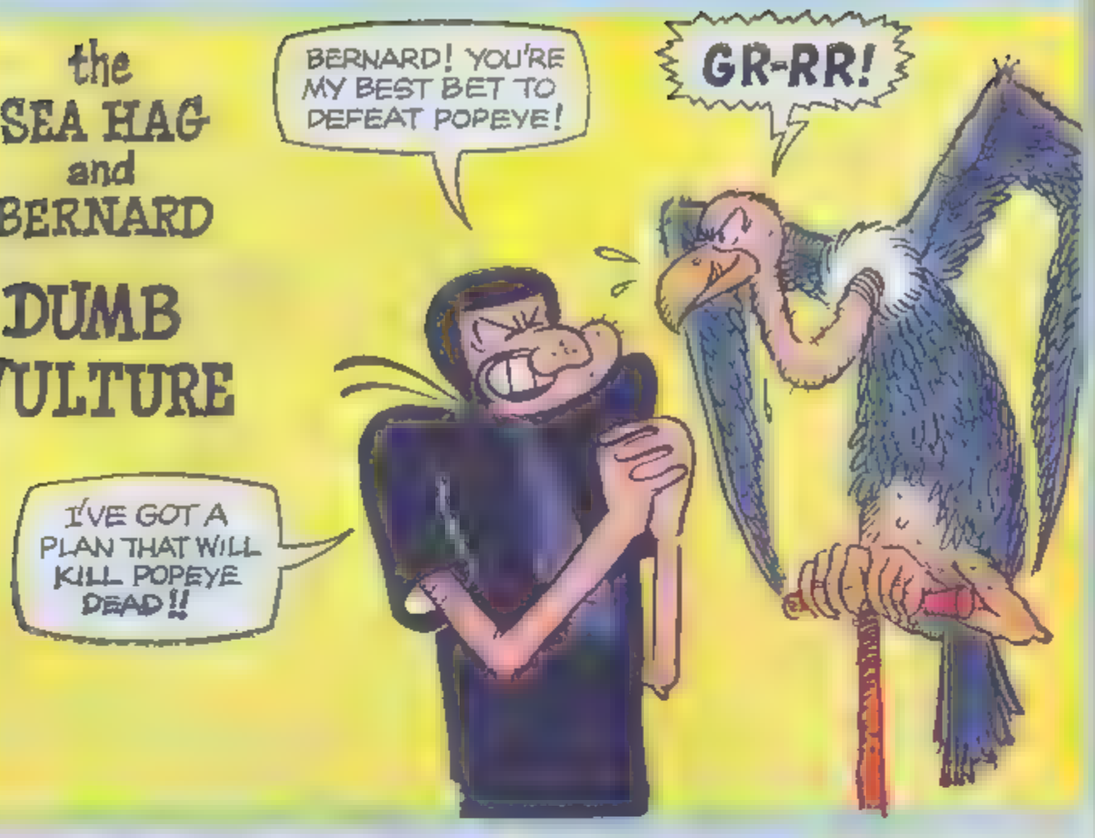
HE'S RIGHT! WHY DON'T YOU LIKE US? BLA! BLA!

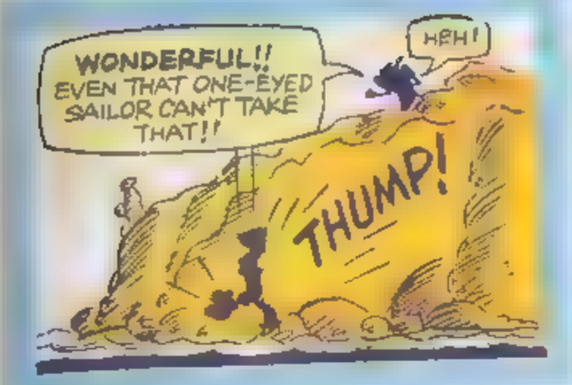
WE LIKE YOU!

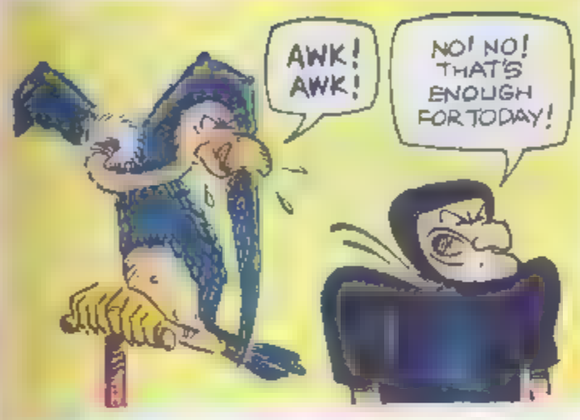
GOON FOOD

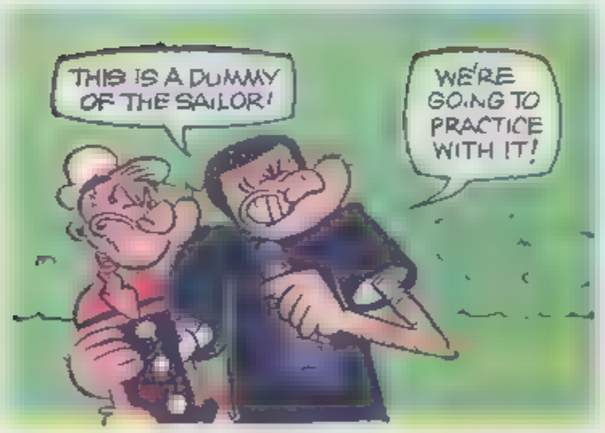
the SEA HAG and BERNARD

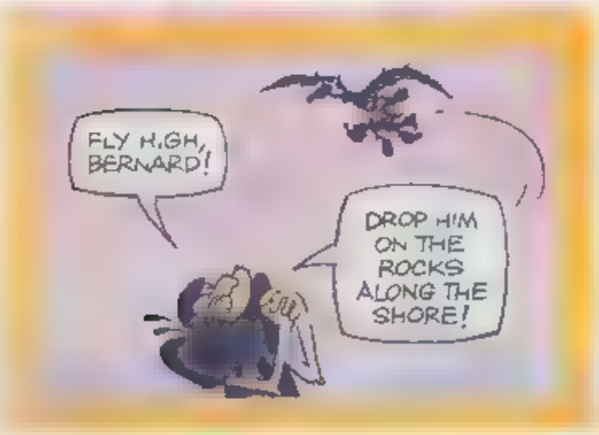
DUMB VULTURE

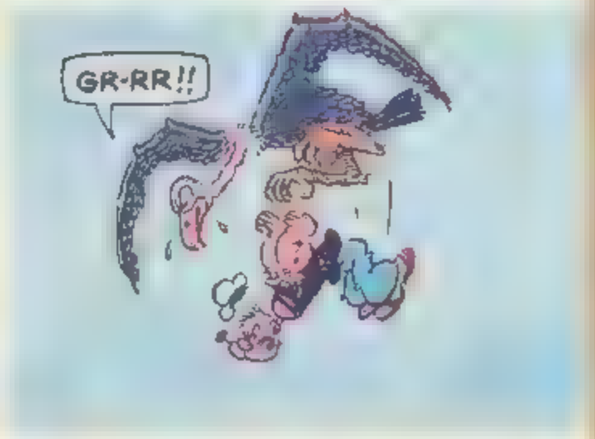


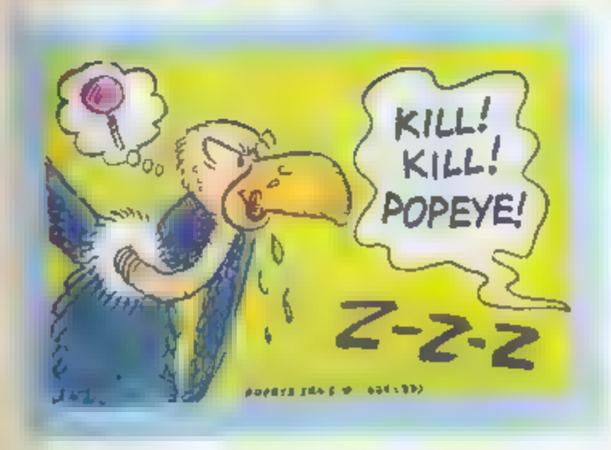












KILL! KILL POPEYE!

DROP HIM ON THE ROCKS!!

SPLAT

?

UGH! IT'S A GOOD THING I'M A WITCH...THAT WOULD HAVE KILLED A COMMON PEOPLE!

NNNNN

UGH! WHAT A DREAM!

HEH! HEH! I THOUGHT BERNARD PICKED ME UP!

AWK!

OH, YOU DUMB VULTURE!

AWK!

NO LOLLIPOP THIS TIME! I'M GETTING YOU SOMETHING ELSE!

HEH! HEH! I MUST STILL BE DREAMING! I'M FALLING TOWARDS THE ROCKS!

HEH! HEH!

YIKE! I'M NOT DREAMING! THOSE ARE REAL ROCKS!

?

I DON'T CARE!! ANY VULTURE THAT CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A DUMMY AND A WITCH NEEDS GLASSES!

?

BUT, MADAM...

?

DOCTOR FLUTE

IF YOU CAN'T SEE, SEE ME!

Uncle Elmo's Eight-Legged Friend

John Hardy groaned and made a terrible face. Then he threw his sandwich as far as he could.

John had come on a picnic with his Uncle Elmo. They had sat down under this old tree and watched some ants building a house. About halfway through his sandwich John made the terrible face.

"I bit into an ant!" he groaned.

"One ant won't hurt you," his uncle said calmly.

"It tastes awful!" John said.

"Yes, I know. There's an acid in an ant's body that's rank and pungent. If the ant is big enough you can even smell it."

Uncle Elmo shuddered and made a face that was even worse than John's.

"What's the matter?" John asked. "I'm the one who bit into the ant."

"Yes, I know. But it reminds me of an experience I once had with ants. That smell of oxalic acid exuded by an ant's body will haunt me to the end of my life."

John looked at his Uncle Elmo with quickening interest. "How big does an ant have to be before you can smell it?"

"About the size of a wolf," Uncle Elmo said casually.

"Oh-oh!" John grinned as he forgot all about the bad taste in his mouth. "An ant as big as a wolf! Let's hear the rest of it."

John's Uncle Elmo was a world-famous traveler and explorer. He had had some remarkable adventures. His stories sometimes made them even more remarkable. He told them with such a straight face it was hard to know where truth left off and fantasy began.

"It was in the upper reaches of the Amazon River," he said now. "I went there to track down the truth of a rumor about these wolf-size ants—"

"Did you find them?"

"They found me!"

John's eyes were wide with wonder. "Don't stop now. Go on."

"I first realized my peril when I smelled that horrible smell—the oxalic acid in an ant's body that you noticed just now when you bit into the ant in your sandwich. I deduced that I must be surrounded by millions of ants, the odor was so strong. I was in the middle of the jungle, you know, alone. If there are enough ants they can even bring a horse down. They swarm over their victim and eat him right down to the bones."

John shuddered. "Go on. Go on."

"Well, it turned out to be even worse than I feared. Instead of millions of ants the size of the one you ate, there were only thousands of ants—but they were the size of wolves. Big Brazilian wolves—"

John's eyes had only a momentary doubt. "How did you fight your way through them?"

"I couldn't," Uncle Elmo said. "I hate to admit it, but you know I never exaggerate, so I'm bound to say that although I battled the ant-pack for two nights and one day, they finally captured me—"

"Captured you?" John gasped.

"Yes. Ants are very intelligent, you know, and have a complex social system of life. Small ants like the one you ate, capture insects and make slaves out of them."

"Yes, I know," John said eagerly. "They even keep aphids, and tame them and *milk* them the way we do cows. They get some kind of sweet juice from them."

"Exactly. Now, these wolf-pack ants—*Canis-Hymenoptera*, as I afterwards classified them for the International Entomological Society—captured me to examine me because they had never seen a human being before—"

"How did you know *that*?"

"They held me prisoner for three weeks, and I learned their language"— Uncle Elmo corrected himself modestly—" well, enough of it so I could get by in everyday conversation."

"Wow!" John said. "Talking ants!"

Uncle Elmo nodded calmly. "Every creature has some means of communication. Ants, being so intelligent, have quite a complex one."

"Go on," John said impatiently. "What happened? How'd you get away?"

"I was able to make friends with one of the ants who guarded me. I gave him some ten-cent store beads and a small mirror and he became my friend. He confided to me that the ants in their governing council had decided I was no value to them as a milk cow, and they were going to kill me at a kind of tribal ceremony—"

"And your ant friend helped you escape?"

"He did more than that. He was a friend indeed. He let me ride him like a horse. I had been made prisoner in one of the ant tunnels at the top of a high mountain. Minutes before my execution, I leaped on the back of my ant friend who started running with me down the mountain. We would have escaped except that he fell and broke two of his legs. This left him only six legs to run with. The other ants, using all eight legs, were fast catching up with us."

"What did you do?" John gasped.

"Well, ants are very strong, you know."

"Yes, I know."

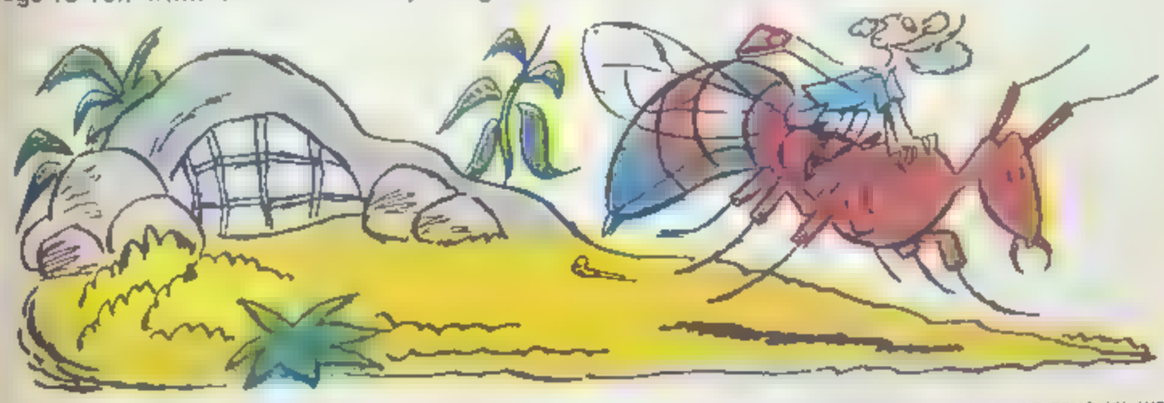
"What my friend did was bend down the branches of a tall tree and tie them to the ground. We then held tight to the branches while he used his mandibles to cut the grass cord which held the tree tied to the ground. When the tree was released, it whipped up and threw us into the air in an arc that carried us far down the mountainside. We landed safely in the thick branches of another tree down the slope. We repeated our performance with this tree. We kept making those fantastic leaps through the air, until we reached the bottom—and safety. A missionary friend rowed us across the Amazon. My ant friend preferred to remain in Brazil, but I returned here. I have never published this story because frankly, some of the details are of such a sensational nature that I am afraid it would be greeted with a certain degree of skepticism—"

"If you mean they wouldn't believe you, Uncle Elmo," John said, with a deep sigh, "frankly, I don't, either."

His uncle sighed too. "Where'd I slip up this time?"

"In about 100 places! Mountains don't occur in the middle of the Amazon jungle. Wolves aren't native of Brazil. Ants don't have 8 legs; they have 6. And it isn't oxalic acid that makes ants taste so bad; it's formic acid."

John grinned so his uncle wouldn't feel so bad. "Except for those mistakes, I might have believed you. And it was a good story, Uncle Elmo."



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J. WELLINGTON WIMPY
SHIP'S COOK

I HOPES YA GITS ONE WHAT KIN COOK LOLLIPOPS !

WANTED SHIP'S COOK

HOO-HUM!

?

HOW WILL I EAT TODAY?

MOOCHING IS SOMETIMES HARDER THAN WORKING!!

I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND !

WHO SHALL I MOOCH FROM TODAY?

THERE'S POPEYE ON THE PIER!

HE'S PUT A SIGN ON A POST!

HM! HE WANTS A COOK!

WANTED SHIP'S COOK

I WONDER WHAT THE FINE PRINT SAYS?

COOK

I'LL PUT A STRONGER EYEPIECE ON AND READ IT!

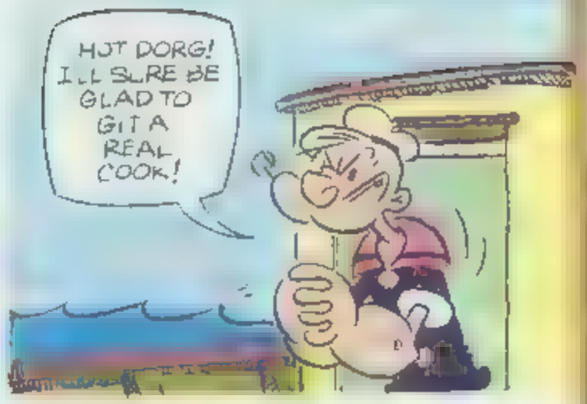
!

COOK

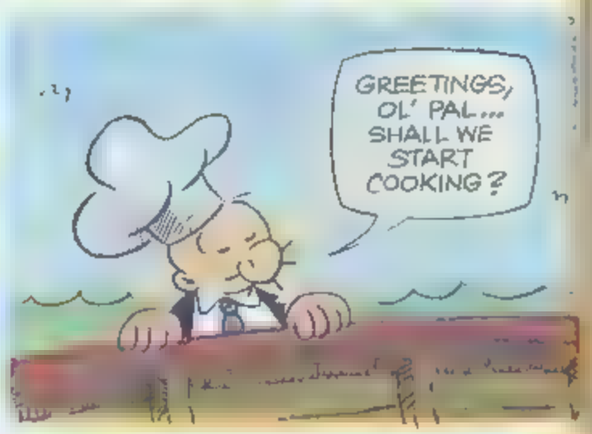
CLEAN ROOM *and* ALL THE FOOD YOU CAN EAT!

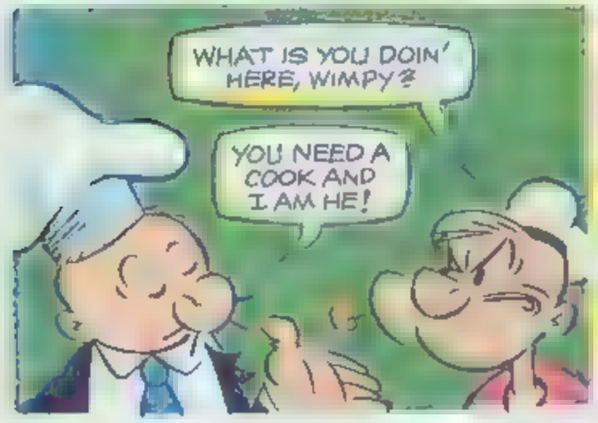
GOOD HEAVENS! JUST THE KIND OF POSITION I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

SOMEONE IS COMIN'! I BET THEY IS LOOKIN' FER THE COOK'S JOB!

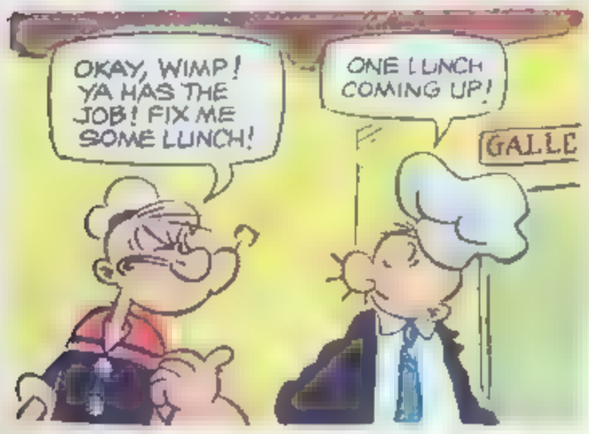

HOT DORG! I'LL SURE BE GLAD TO GIT A REAL COOK!

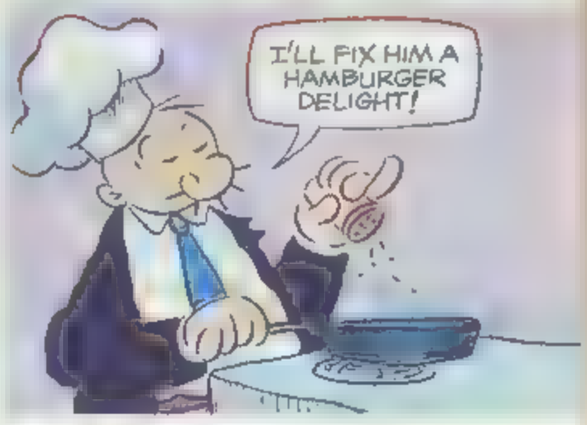
?
?


GREETINGS, OL' PAL... SHALL WE START COOKING?


WHAT IS YOU DOIN' HERE, WIMPY?
YOU NEED A COOK AND I AM HE!

WHY DON'T YA GIVE HIM A CHANCE?
I BET HE IS A GOOD COOK!

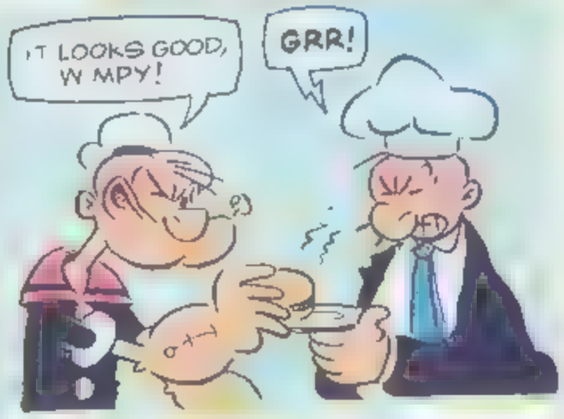

OKAY, WIMP! YA HAS THE JOB! FIX ME SOME LUNCH!
ONE LUNCH COMING UP!
GALLE

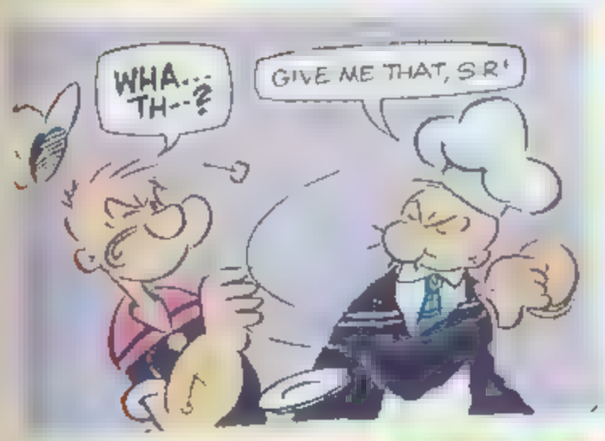

I'LL FIX HIM A HAMBURGER DELIGHT!

AH! A TRUE MASTERPIECE!

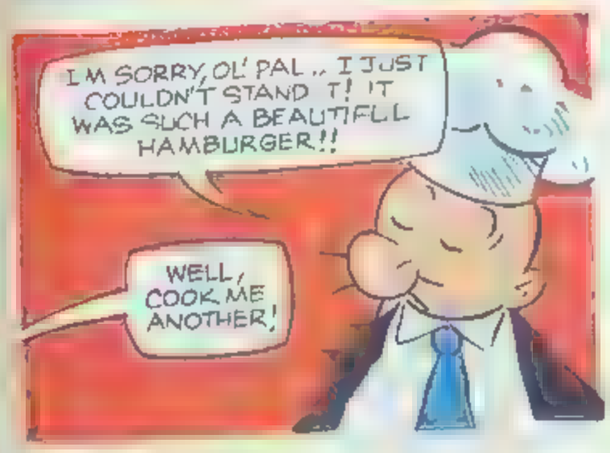
AHOY, WIMPY, WHERE'S MY LUNCH?

HERE IT IS, CAPTAIN!
GALLEY!!


IT LOOKS GOOD, WIMPY!
GRR!


WHA... TH--?
GIVE ME THAT, SIR!

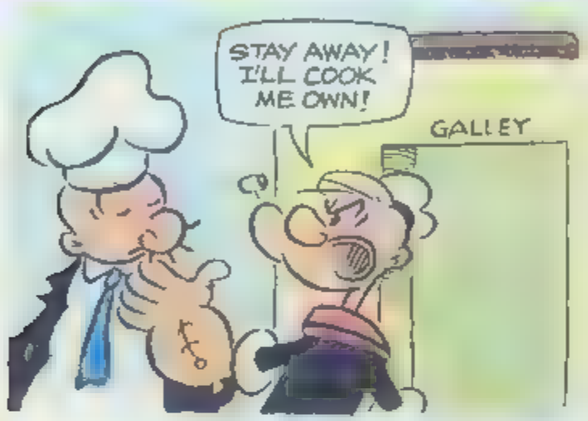
AHOY!
GULP!

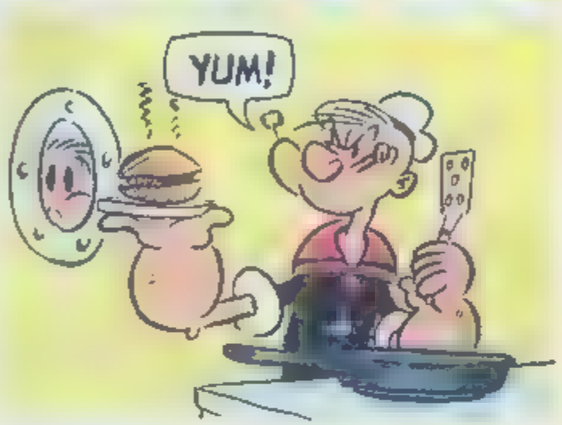

I'M SORRY, OL' PAL .. I JUST COULDN'T STAND IT! IT WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL HAMBURGER!!
WELL, COOK ME ANOTHER!

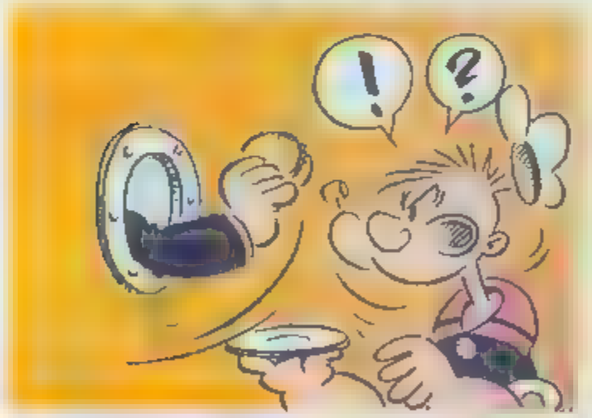
HERE YOU ARE, DEAR FRIEND!
GALLE'

SNIFF!

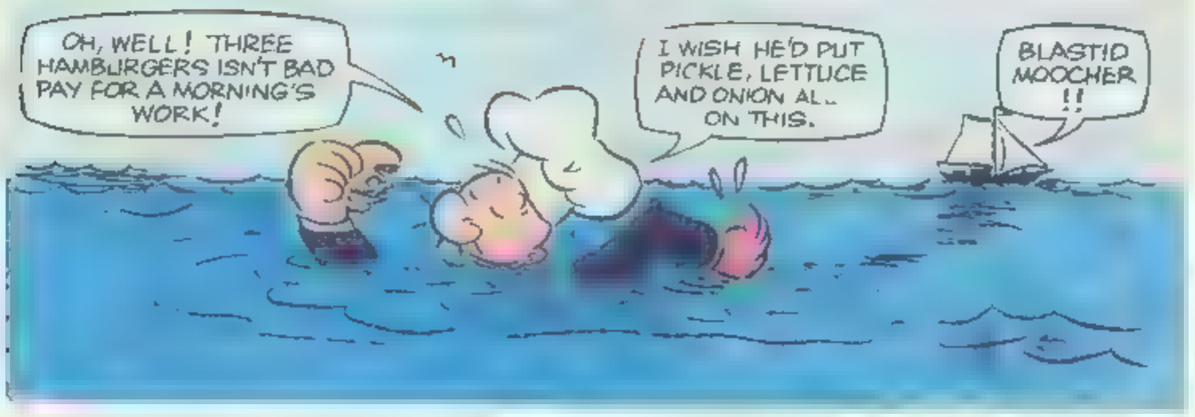
IT ALMOST GOT AWAY FROM ME!
CRUNCH


STAY AWAY! I'LL COOK ME OWN!
GALLEY

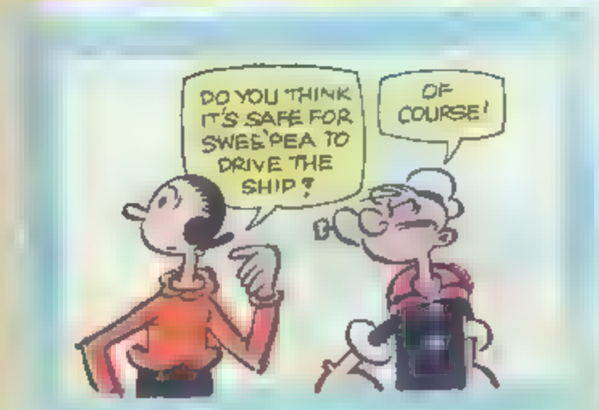

YUM!


!
?

GET ORF ME SHIP!

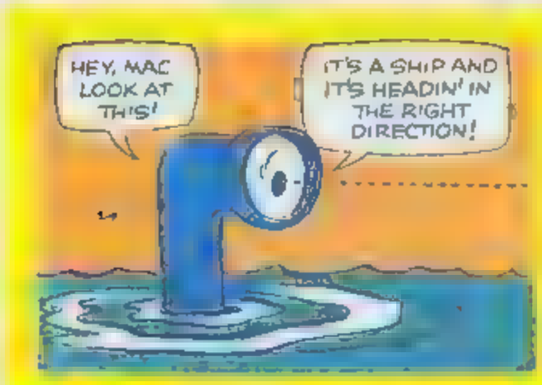

OH, WELL! THREE HAMBURGERS ISN'T BAD PAY FOR A MORNING'S WORK!
I WISH HE'D PUT PICKLE, LETTUCE AND ONION AL.. ON THIS.
BLAST!D MOOCHER !!

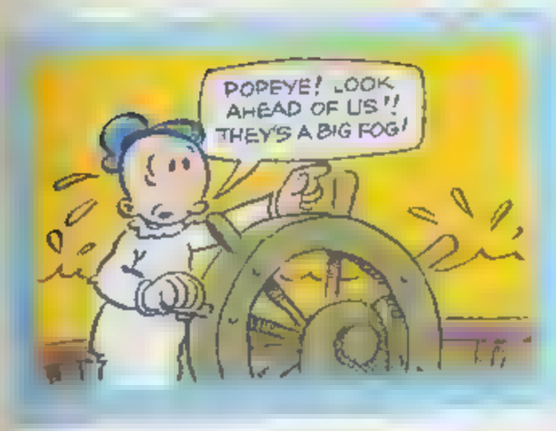
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE ON GIGGLE ISLAND
POPEYE, DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE?
OF COURSE I DOES, YA SILLY DAME!! WE IS ON ME SHIP!

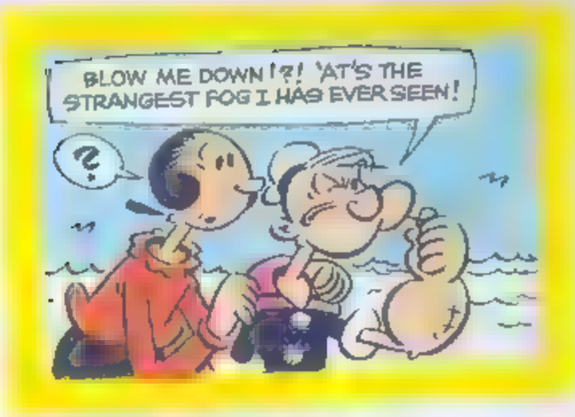

DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE FOR SWEE'PEA TO DRIVE THE SHIP?
OF COURSE!

THIS IS A BIG OCEAN AND THEY IS NOTHIN' FER HIM TO RUN INTO!

?
!


HEY, MAC LOOK AT THIS!
IT'S A SHIP AND IT'S HEADIN' IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!


POPEYE! LOOK AHEAD OF US!! THEY'S A BIG FOG!


BLOW ME DOWN!?! 'AT'S THE STRANGEST FOG I HAS EVER SEEN!
?

THIS IS GREAT! WE'D BETTER RUSH HOME AND ALERT OUR LEADER.
BLUB!

STOP WORRYIN' ABOUT SWEE'PEA! THEY IS NOTH N' OUT HERE BUT WATER!

WHAT'LL I DO, POPEYE?
STEER RIGHT THROUGH IT, SWEE'PEA! THEY IS NO ISLANDS AROUND HERE SO IT WILL BE SAFE!

IT'S A SMALL SHIP!! JUST THE KIND WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
AND IT'S FULL OF REAL LIVE PEOPLE!
HOORAY FOR THE BAD GUYS!!
CALL OUT THE FOG MAKERS AND PROCLAIM A NATIONAL HOLIDAY!!
ME

POPEYE!! I CAN'T SEE WHERE WE IS GOIN'!
IT'S OKAY, SWEE'PEA! JUS' KEEP HER STEADY AS SHE GOES!

WHAT IS YA LAUGH N' ABOUT, OLIVE?
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

I WASN'T LAUGHING!! I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU!
T WASN'T ME!!
?
?
?

ARF! ARF! I GUESS IT WAS JUST OUR IMAGINATIONS, OLIVE!

YIKE!

THAT'S NO IMAGINATION!

HA! HA! HA!

HEY MAC! THE FLOWERS FOR OUR LADY GUEST?

GREETINGS FAIR ONE!

HA! HA!

THEY'RE LOVELY!

SMELL THEM!

TEE HEE!

SNIFF SNIFF

NOW, SAM?

YEAH! NOW MAC!

HA! HA!

SQUIRT!

HA! HA!

WHEEEE! PERFECT!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

WHY, YOU CRUMBS!! I'LL WIPE UP THIS 'ISLAND WITH YOU!

GR-R-R!

STOP! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GIT MAD AT A LITTLE JOKE, ARE YOU?

'T WAS ALL IN FUN!

HA! HA! HA!

THE LITTLE SWAB IS RIGHT, OLIVE! YA SHOULDN'T ORTA G.T MAD AT A JOKE!

ARF! ARF!

YOU'RE A VERY UNDERSTANDING MAN! HAVE A CIGAR!

THANK YA!

HAVE A LIGHT!

THANKS!

I GITS A BIG WALLOP OUT OF A GOOD CIGAR!

AH!

BOOM!

HA! HA! HA!

HO! HO!

HA!

HA! HA! HA!

HO! HO! HA! HA!

STOP LAUGHIN'! IT AIN'T FUNNY!

TSK! TSK! IT WAS JUST A JOKE, POPEYE!

HA! HA! HA!

BRING A HAND-STAND RUG, SAM! HE'S READY TO EAT!

LUNCH IS READY!

STAND ON YOUR HANDS ON THE RUG!

IS THERE A HAMBURGER STAND NEARBY?

HEY, GERARD! THE FAT ONE WANTS A HAMBURGER!

WHAT A STRANGE CUSTOM!

SERVE HIM, GERARD!

IT'S A PLEASURE!

COMING RIGHT UP!

GOODY!! YUM-YUM!

SUCKER!

STOP!

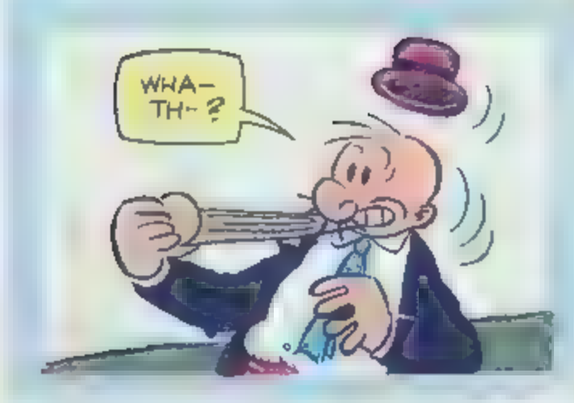
IN OUR COUNTRY YOU STAND ON YOUR HANDS TO EAT!

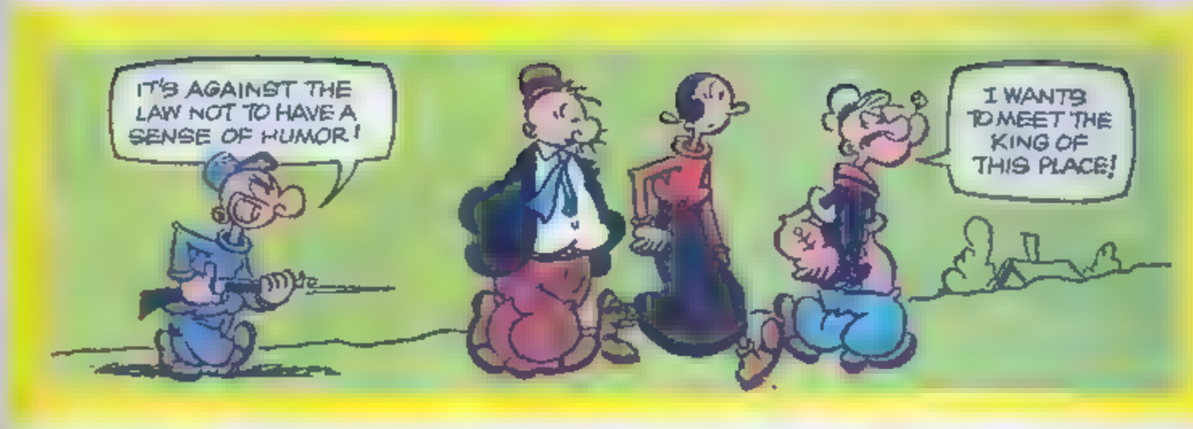
GIVE ME THAT HAMBURGER!

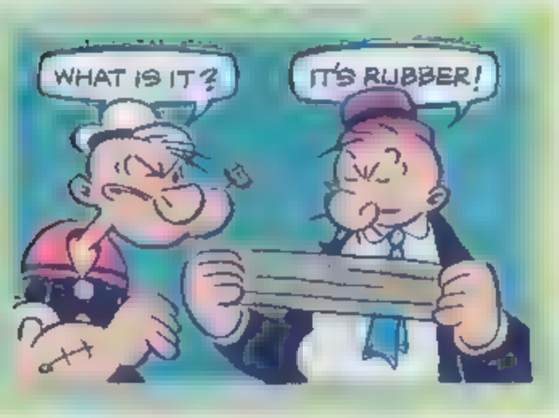
GR-R-R!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR!

AH!

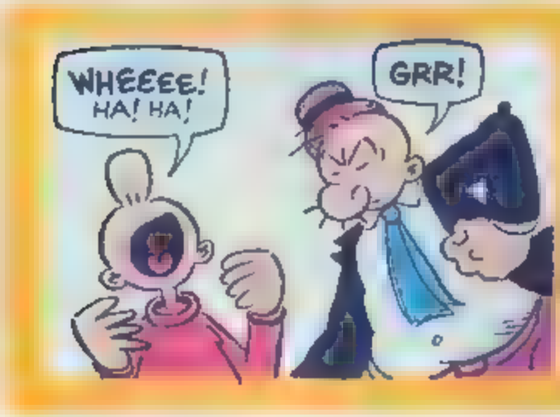

WHA-
TH-?


IT'S AGAINST THE LAW NOT TO HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR!
I WANTS TO MEET THE KING OF THIS PLACE!


WHAT IS IT?
IT'S RUBBER!

HA!
HA!
HO! HO!
HA HA!

YOUR ROYAL LAUGH...THESE STRANGERS CAN'T TAKE A JOKE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'LL HAVE TO TEST THEM MYSELF!

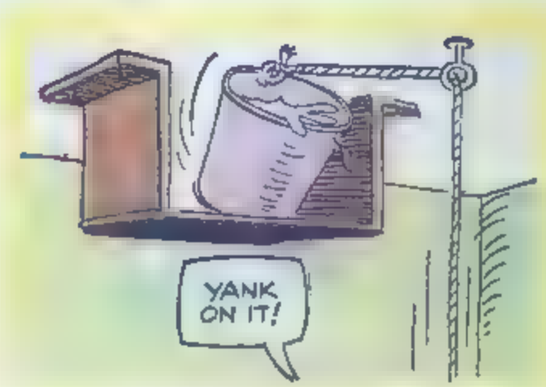

WHEEEE! HA! HA!
GRR!

POW
FIENDS!

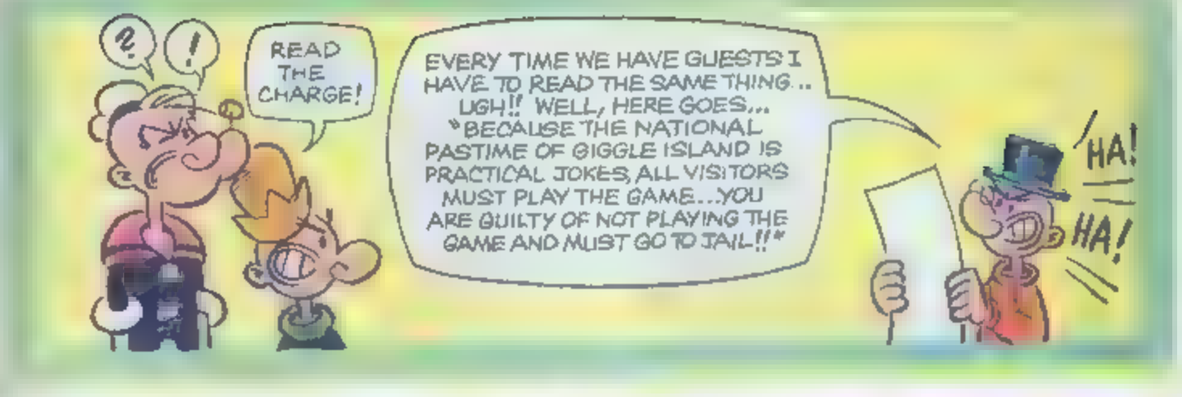
HELP!
POLICE!
GUARDS!

THEY HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR! TAKE THEM TO THE KING!

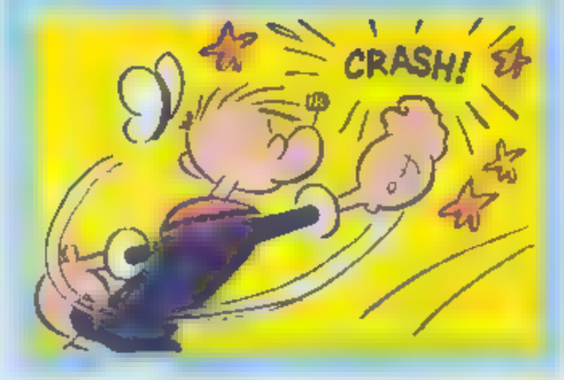
?
PULL THAT CORD, SAILOR!


YANK ON IT!

?
!
WHEeee!
HA! HA!
GREAT!
HA!
HA!


?
!
READ THE CHARGE!
EVERY TIME WE HAVE GUESTS I HAVE TO READ THE SAME THING .. UGH!! WELL, HERE GOES... "BECAUSE THE NATIONAL PASTIME OF GIGGLE ISLAND IS PRACTICAL JOKES, ALL VISITORS MUST PLAY THE GAME...YOU ARE GUILTY OF NOT PLAYING THE GAME AND MUST GO TO JAIL!!"
HA!
HA!

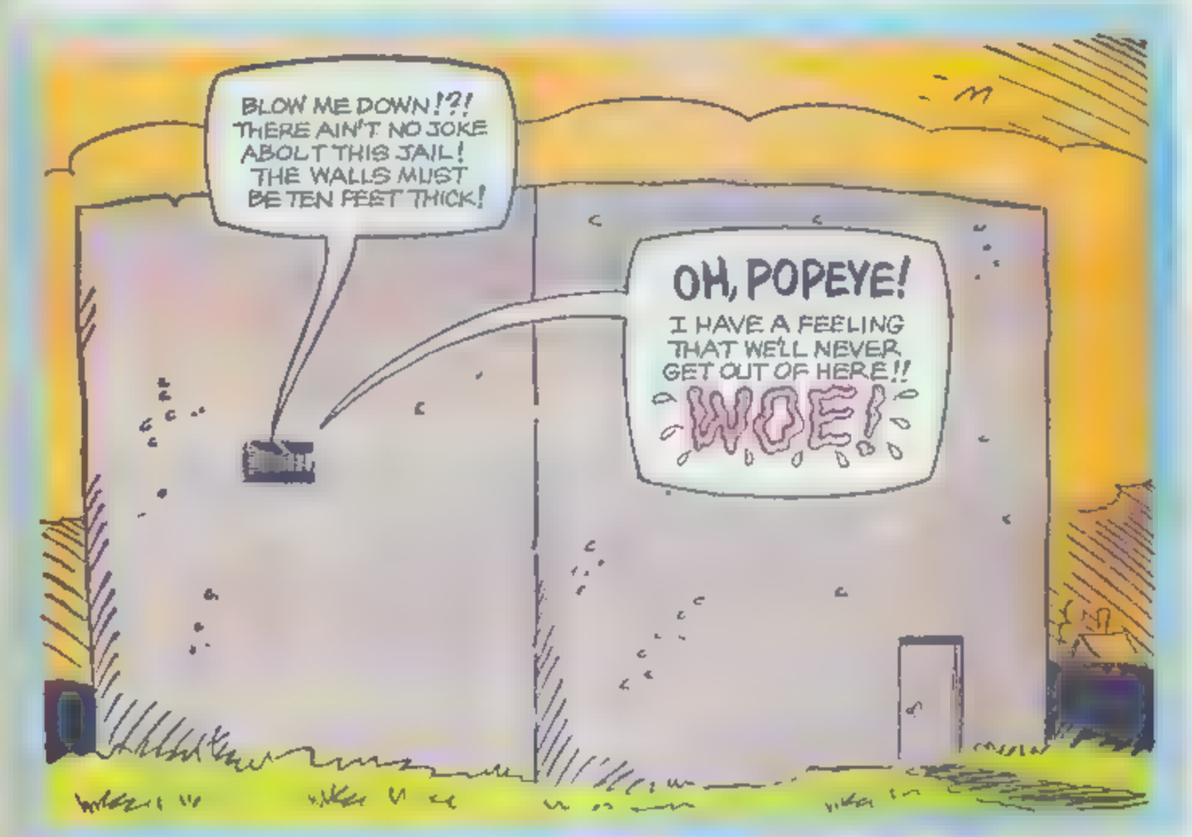
HM?
HO HO!
HA!
HA!


CRASH!

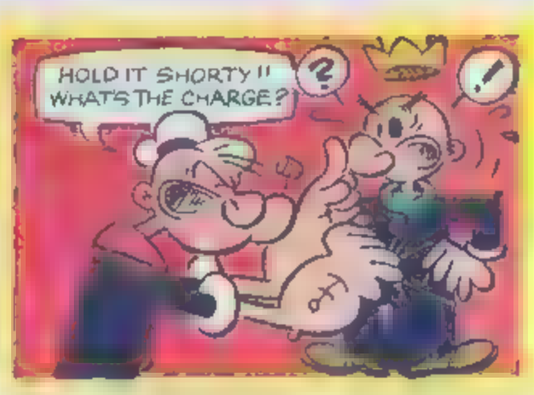
PLAY THE GAME?
?
YEAH!! YOU D DN'T LAUGH AT OUR JOKES!

JAIL

I DOESN'T LIKE TO SMACK A ROYAL MONARCH BUT THAT SWAB ASKED FOR IT!
IT WAS BEAUTIFUL!
HELP!!
GUARDS!!
ARMY!!
HELP!

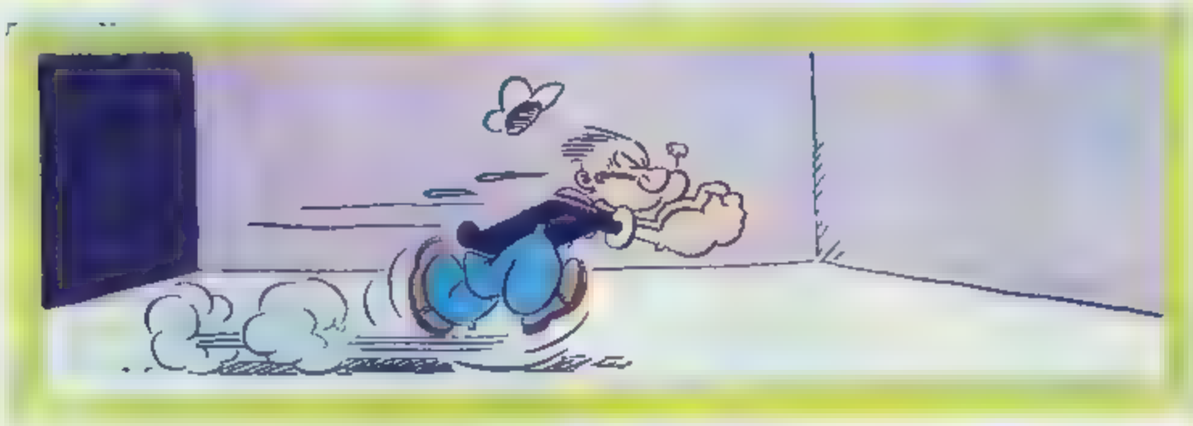

BLOW ME DOWN!?! THERE AIN'T NO JOKE ABOLT THIS JAIL! THE WALLS MUST BE TEN FEET THICK!
OH, POPEYE!
I HAVE A FEELING THAT WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE!!
WOE!

THROW THEM N PRISON FOR THIRTY YEARS!


HOLD IT SHORTY!! WHAT'S THE CHARGE?
?
!

SURELY, OL' PAL...YOUR FAITHFUL SPINACH WILL GIVE YOU THE STRENGTH TO FREE US!!
I AIN'T GOT NO SPINACH ...IT'S BACK ON ME SHIP!

WELL., TRY ANYWAY!
OKAY, OLIVE!! I WILL GIVE IT A GO!

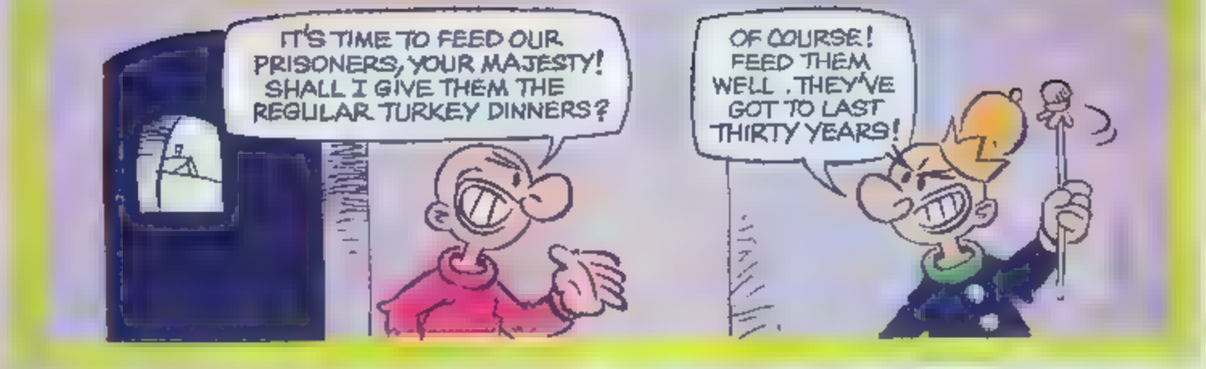


POW!

IT DIDN'T WORK! I NEEDS THE GREEN STUFF!

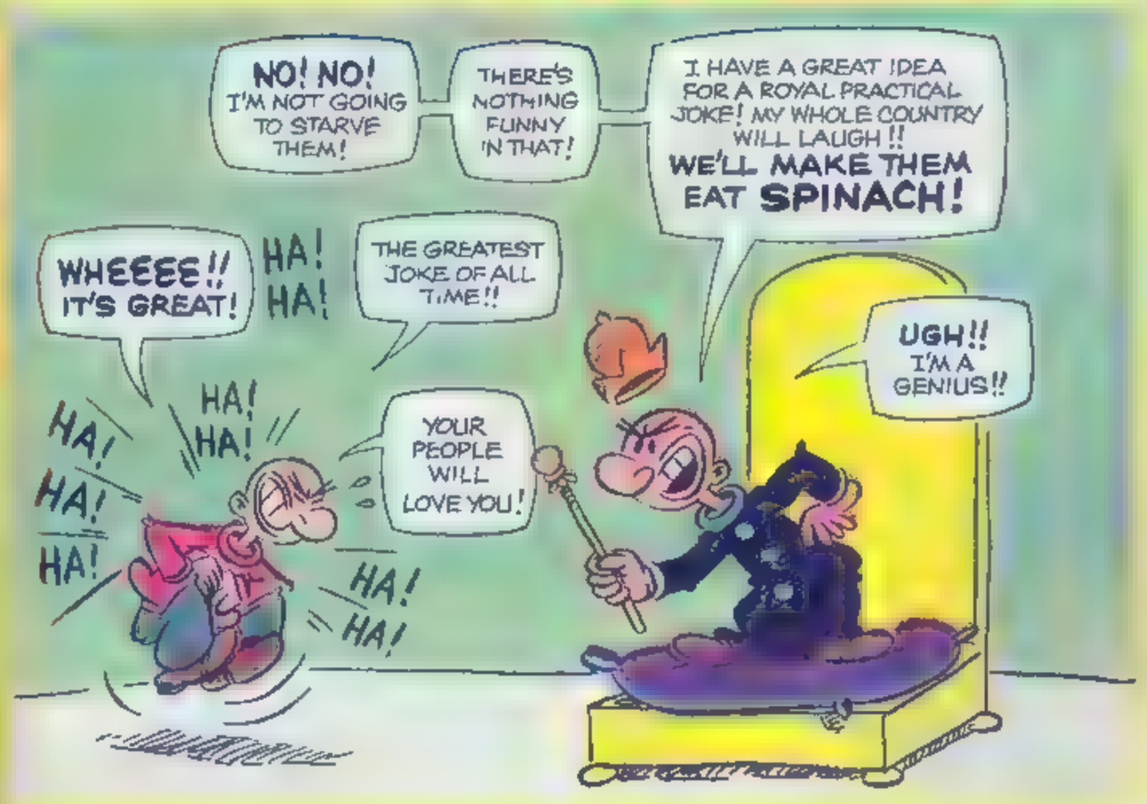
WOE!
WE'LL DIE IN HERE!! WE'LL STARVE TO DEATH!

DON'T BE S LLY, OLIVE! I YAM SURE THEY WILL FEED US!


IT'S TIME TO FEED OUR PRISONERS, YOUR MAJESTY! SHALL I GIVE THEM THE REGULAR TURKEY DINNERS?
OF COURSE! FEED THEM WELL . THEY'VE GOT TO LAST THIRTY YEARS!

WAIT!
HOLD IT!

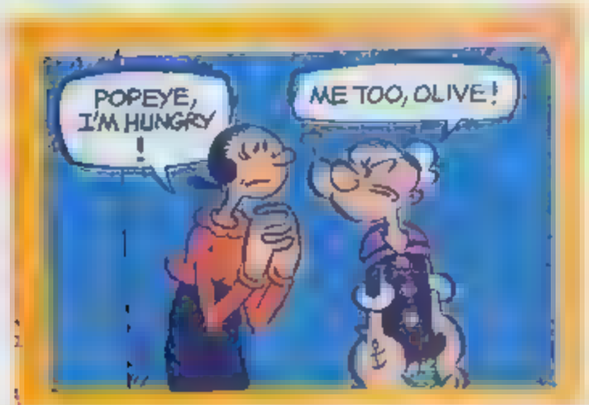
OH, GOODIE! YOU'RE GOING TO STARVE THEM!!
WHEEEE!! THAT'S A WONDERFUL JOKE!

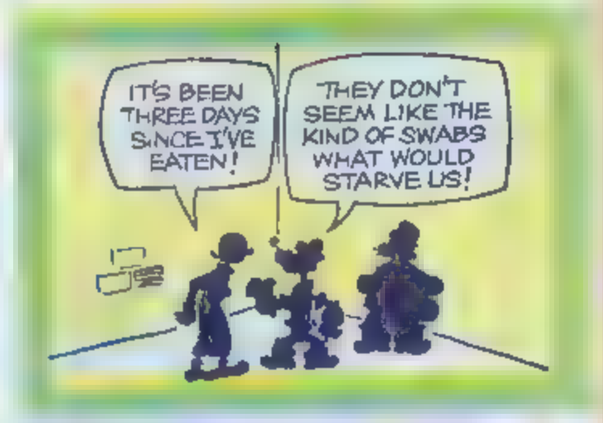

NO! NO! I'M NOT GOING TO STARVE THEM!
THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY 'N THAT!
I HAVE A GREAT IDEA FOR A ROYAL PRACTICAL JOKE! MY WHOLE COUNTRY WILL LAUGH !! WE'LL MAKE THEM EAT SPINACH!
WHEEEE!! IT'S GREAT!
HA! HA!
THE GREATEST JOKE OF ALL TIME!!
UGH!! I'M A GENIUS!!
YOUR PEOPLE WILL LOVE YOU!
HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!

WE'LL LET THEM GET GOOD AND HUNGRY AND THEN ASK THEM WHAT THEY WANT TO EAT!

THEY'LL ORDER ALL KINDS OF WONDERFUL DISHES AND WE'LL BRING THEM SPINACH!
HA! HA!

I'LL HAVE ROAST DUCK!
SWEET POTATOES!
STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE.
WHA, TH..!! THEY AIN'T NO SPINACH!
PHOOEY!
I'LL START WITH SIX DOZEN HAMBURGERS!
I'LL END UP WITH FOUR DOZEN MORE FOR DESSERT!

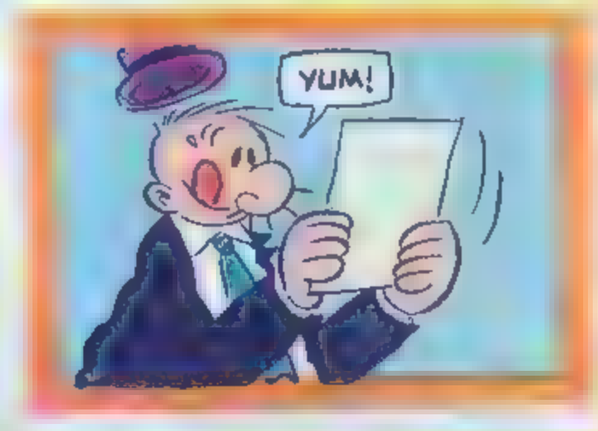

POPEYE, I'M HUNGRY!
ME TOO, OLIVE!

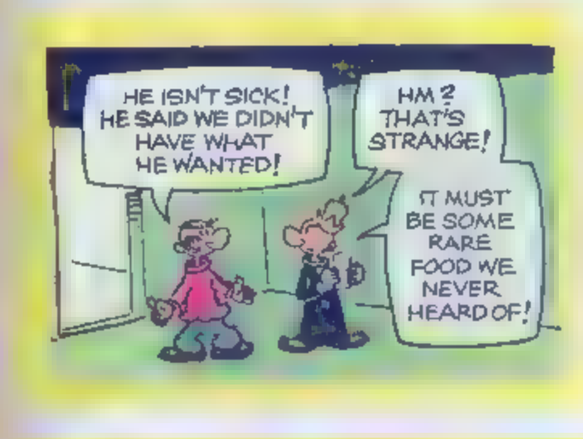

IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS SINCE I'VE EATEN!
THEY DON'T SEEM LIKE THE KIND OF SWABS WHAT WOULD STARVE US!

I GOT THEIR ORDERS!

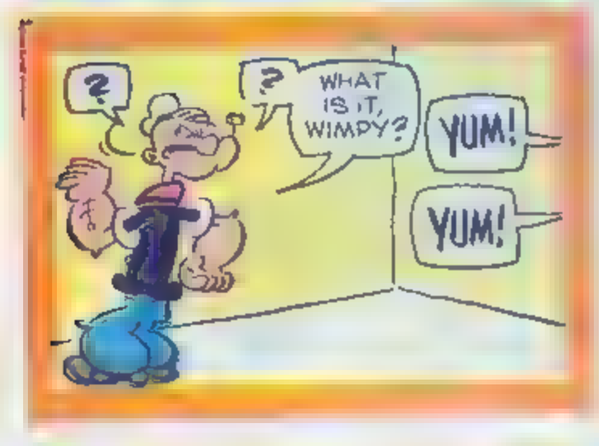
?
WHAT'S THIS? THE SAILOR DIDN'T ORDER ANYTHING!
HE MUST BE SICK!

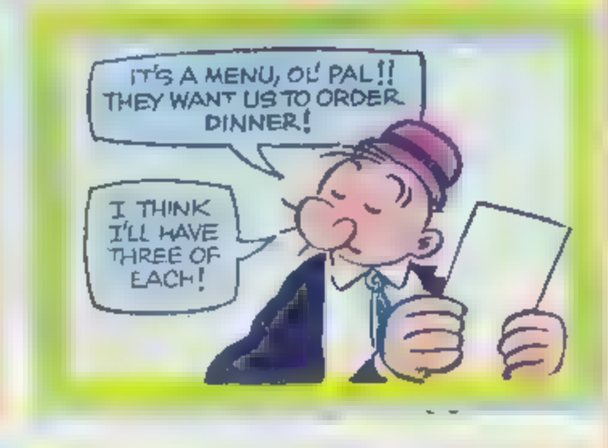
?
CLICK!


YUM!

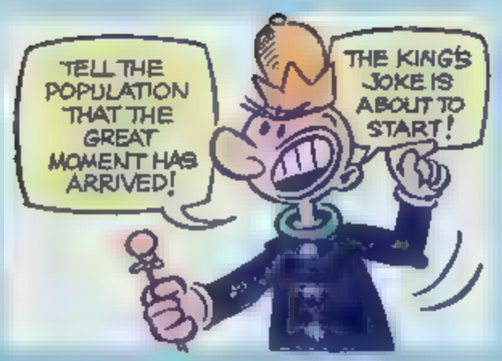

HE ISN'T SICK! HE SAID WE DIDN'T HAVE WHAT HE WANTED!
HM? THAT'S STRANGE!
IT MUST BE SOME RARE FOOD WE NEVER HEARD OF!

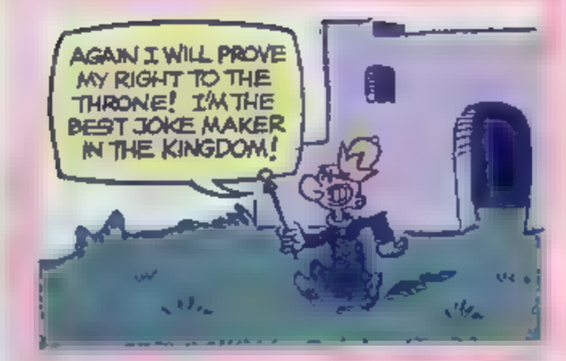
WELL, WE WON'T LET HIM SPOIL THE JOKE! ORDER THE COOKS TO PREPARE THE SPINACH!
HA! HA!


?
?
WHAT IS IT, WIMPY?
YUM!
YUM!


IT'S A MENU, OL' PAL!! THEY WANT US TO ORDER DINNER!
I THINK I'LL HAVE THREE OF EACH!

THE PRISONERS' FOOD IS READY!
WHEEEEE! WONDERFUL!


TELL THE POPULATION THAT THE GREAT MOMENT HAS ARRIVED!
THE KING'S JOKE IS ABOUT TO START!

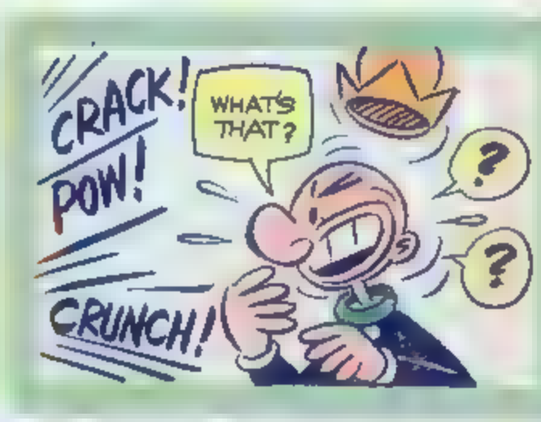

AGAIN I WILL PROVE MY RIGHT TO THE THRONE! I'M THE BEST JOKE MAKER IN THE KINGDOM!

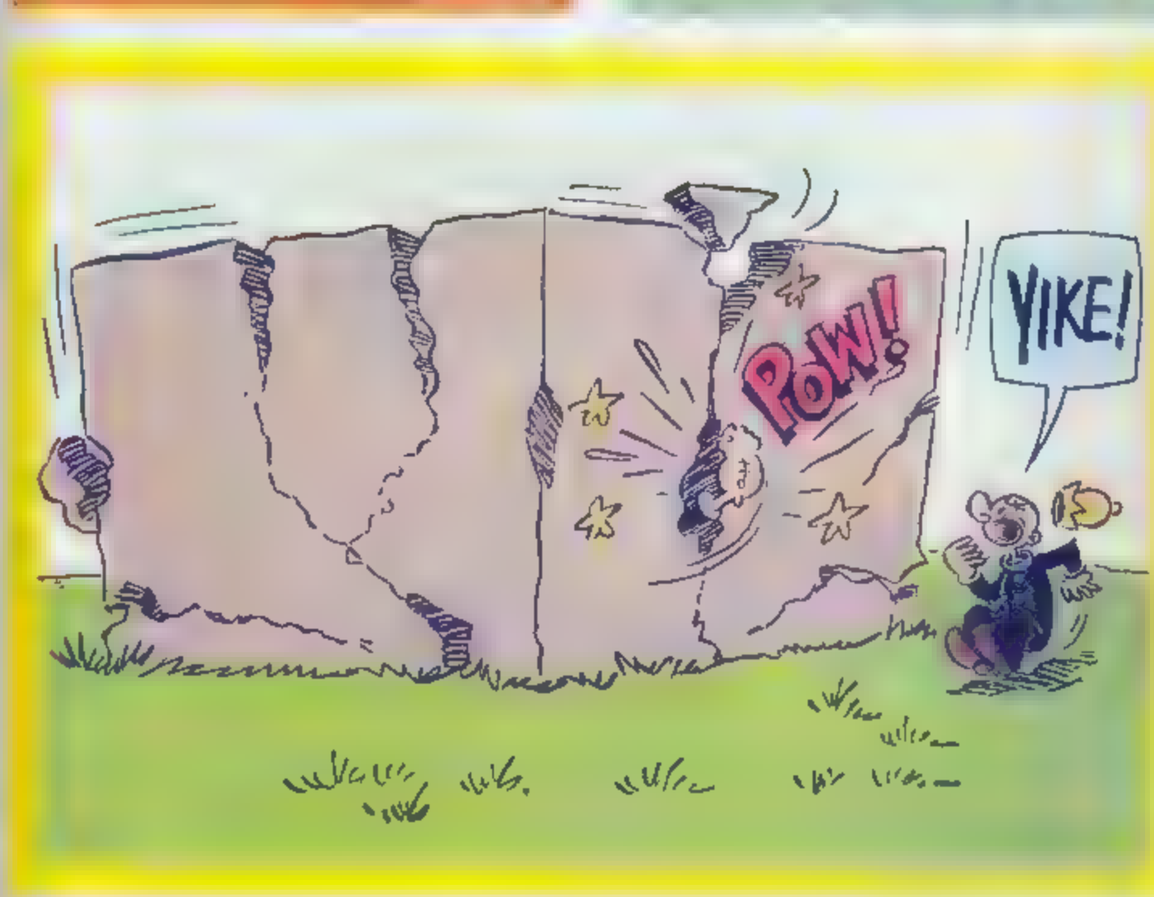
HOORAY FOR THE KING!
HA!! HA!!

?
OKAY! FEED THEM!

WHA...TH...?
HA! HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!

HA!! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

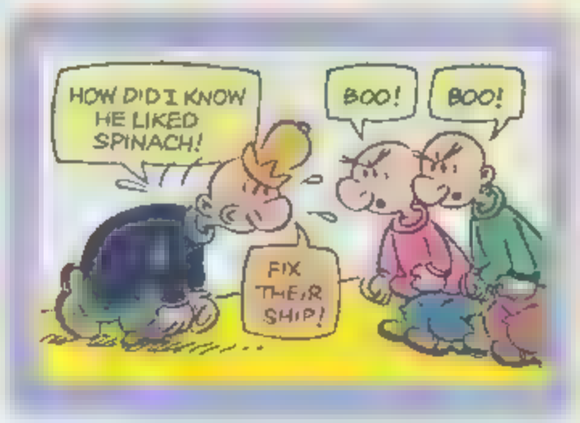

CRACK!
POW!
CRUNCH!
WHAT'S THAT?
?
?

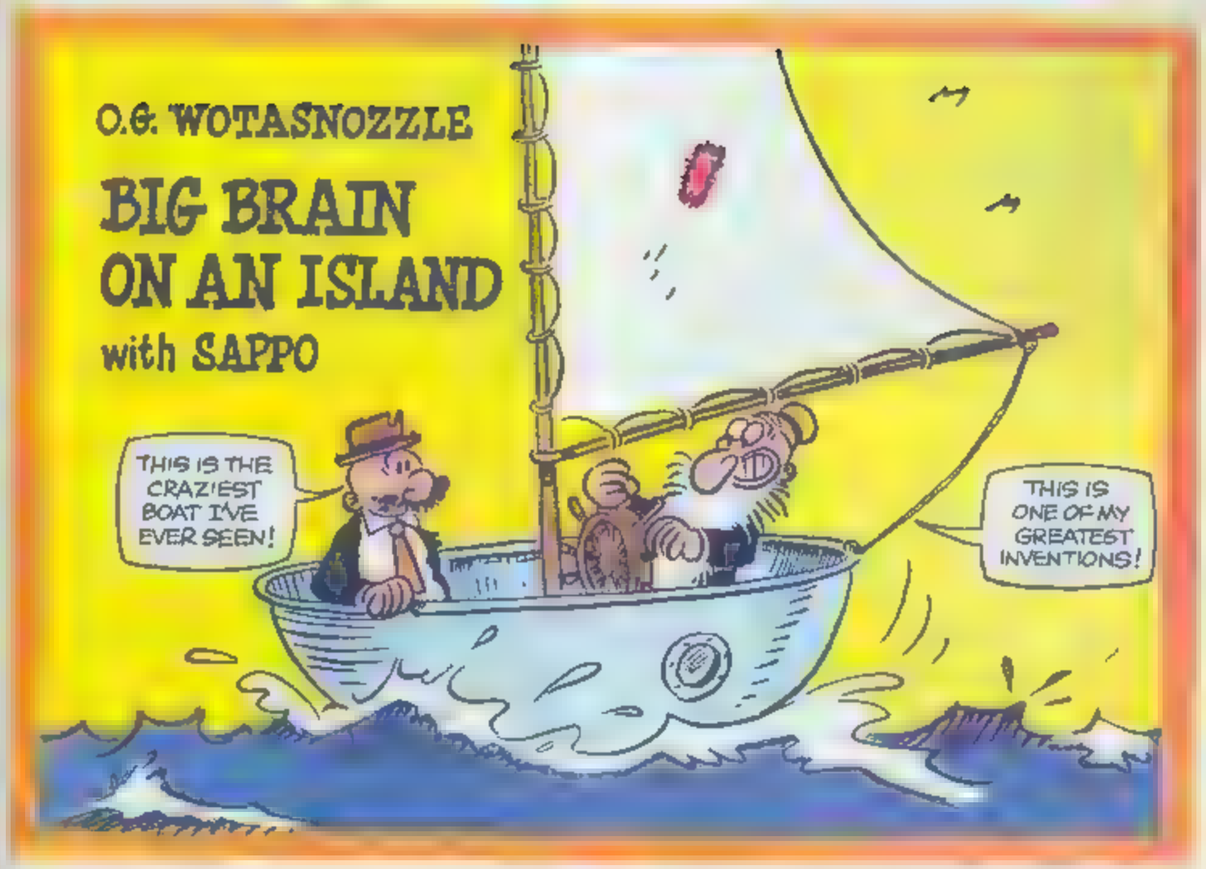

POW!
YIKE!

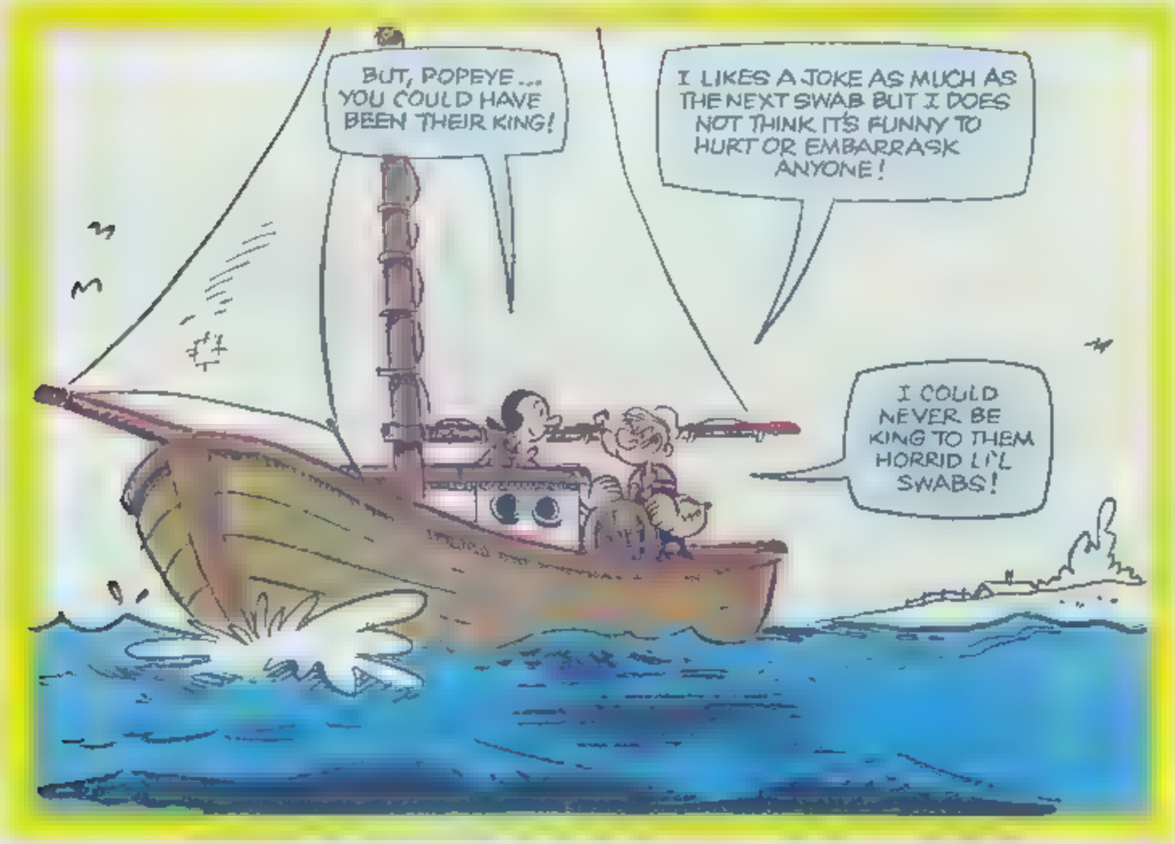
HELP!

DOWN WITH THE KING! HIS JOKE BACKFIRED!!

AN' YA WILL FIX UP ME SHIP AN' IF YA EVER TRIES TO PLAY TRICKS ON ANY OTHER SAILORS, I WILL COME BACK AND BLAST YER ISLAND INTO SAND!
GULP!


HOW DID I KNOW HE LIKED SPINACH!
BOO!
BOO!
FIX THEIR SHIP!

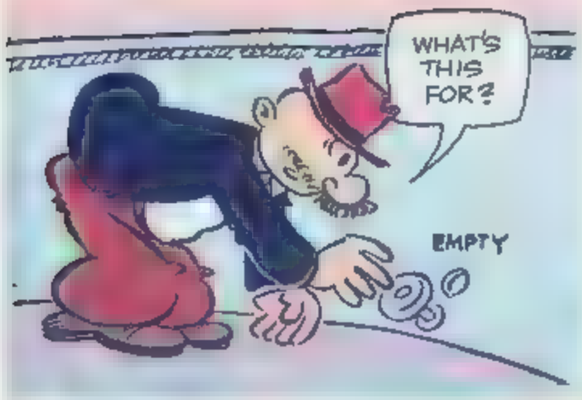

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
BIG BRAIN ON AN ISLAND
with SAPPO
THIS IS THE CRAZ'IEST BOAT I'VE EVER SEEN!
THIS IS ONE OF MY GREATEST INVENTIONS!


BUT, POPEYE... YOU COULD HAVE BEEN THEIR KING!
I LIKES A JOKE AS MUCH AS THE NEXT SWAB BUT I DOES NOT THINK IT'S FUNNY TO HURT OR EMBARRASK ANYONE!
I COULD NEVER BE KING TO THEM HORRID LI'L SWABS!

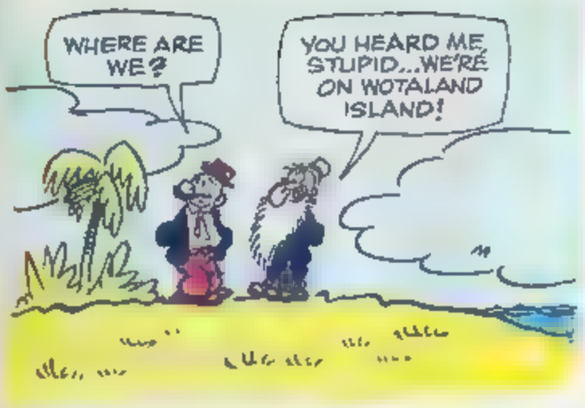
IT'S ROUND! HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
THAT'S IT!

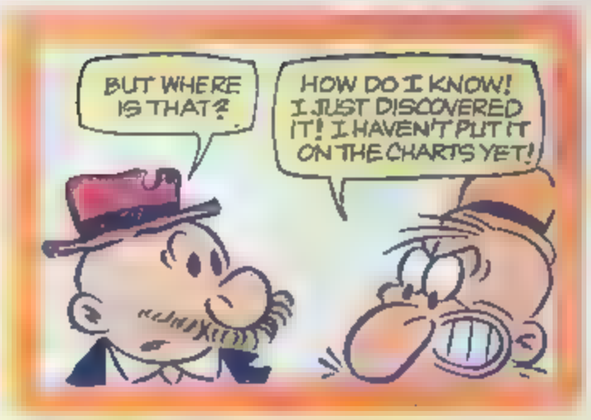
THE CRAFT IS FOR EXPLORING! THE STANDARD BOAT ALWAYS GOES STRAIGHT AHEAD. YOU CAN'T DISCOVER NEW LANDS IF YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

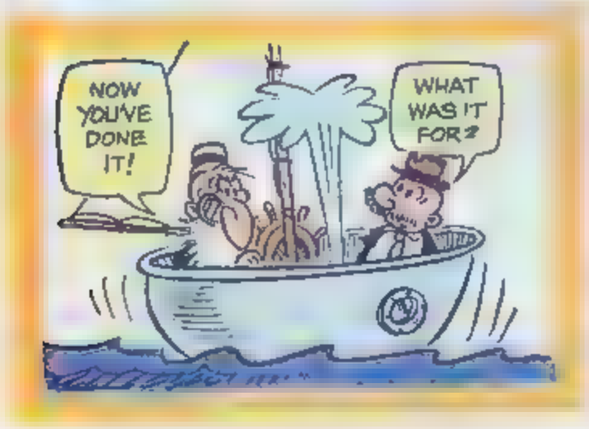
YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING IN MY BOAT...SO WHEREVER YOU END UP IT'S A NEW DISCOVERY!!
?


WHAT'S THIS FOR?
EMPTY

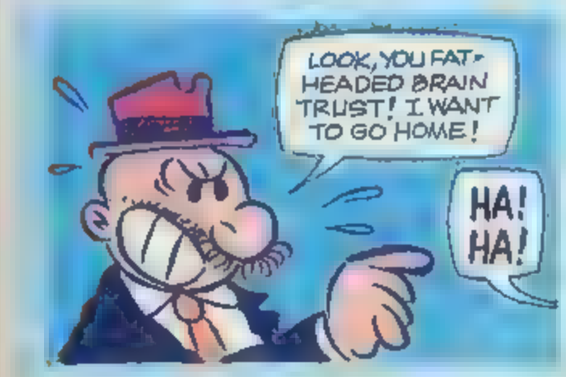
YIKE!? DON'T TURN THAT!
TOO LATE!


WHERE ARE WE?
YOU HEARD ME STUPID...WE'RE ON WOTALAND ISLAND!

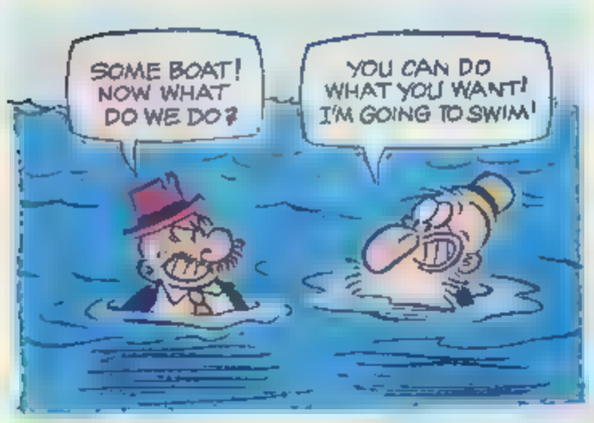

BUT WHERE IS THAT?
HOW DO I KNOW! I JUST DISCOVERED IT! I HAVEN'T PUT IT ON THE CHARTS YET!


NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
WHAT WAS IT FOR?

THAT WAS THE VALVE TO EMPTY MY BOAT WHEN YOU'RE USING IT IN THE YARD FOR A SWIMMING POOL!


LOOK, YOU FAT-HEADED BRAIN TRUST! I WANT TO GO HOME!
HA! HA!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL WE'RE RESCUED!
BAH!

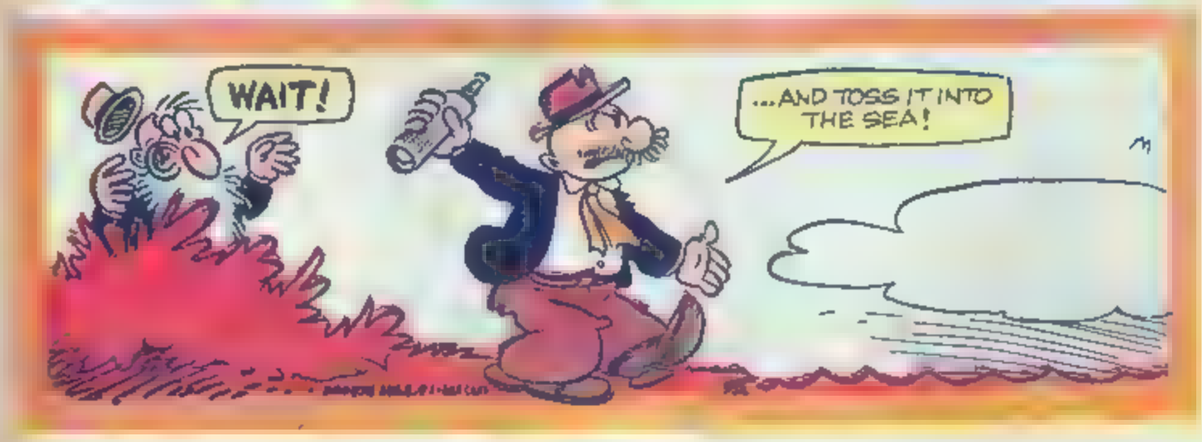

SOME BOAT! NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT! I'M GOING TO SWIM!

EVERY TIME I GET MIXED UP WITH ONE OF YOUR INVENTIONS I GET INTO TROUBLE!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
?

I'M GOING TO WRITE A NOTE AND PUT IT IN THIS BOTTLE...

AH! AN ISLAND!! I CLAIM THIS LAND IN THE NAME OF O.G. WOTASNOZZLE!
I KNEW I'D DISCOVER A NEW LAND!
I'LL NAME IT... O.G. WOTALAND!
O.G. WOTA NUT!


WAIT!
...AND TOSS IT INTO THE SEA!

WHEN A BRAIN LIKE MINE NEEDS TO BE RESCUED, IT SHOULD BE DONE IN A SCIENTIFIC MANNER!

BOTTLES ARE FOR DUMB CASTAWAYS!

LET'S ANALYZE OUR PROBLEM... WHAT DO WE NEED FIRST?

A BOAT !

?

THE FIRE IS OUT!

FINE! OUR BOAT IS DONE!

R.GHT! WE NEED A BOAT!

WE'LL START BY DIGGING THE SHAPE OF A BOAT IN THE SAND!

?

THAT'S FINE, SAPPO! NOW GET ME SOME CLAY!

THE FIRE BAKED THE CLAY AND...

...WE HAVE A CERAMIC BOAT!

WHEN THE TIDE COMES IN IT WILL FLOAT!

GREAT!

THAT'S IT! PAT THE CLAY AROUND THE INSIDE OF THE HOLE!

PAT

PAT

GO GET SOME FIRE-WOOD !

?

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, PROFESSOR. ..YOU ARE INDEED A GENIUS!!

I KNOW! I KNOW! THAT'S WHAT I KEEP TELLING YOU!

WHAT'LL I DO WITH TH S?

PUT IT IN THE HOLE, STUPID!

NOW WE'LL LIGHT IT!

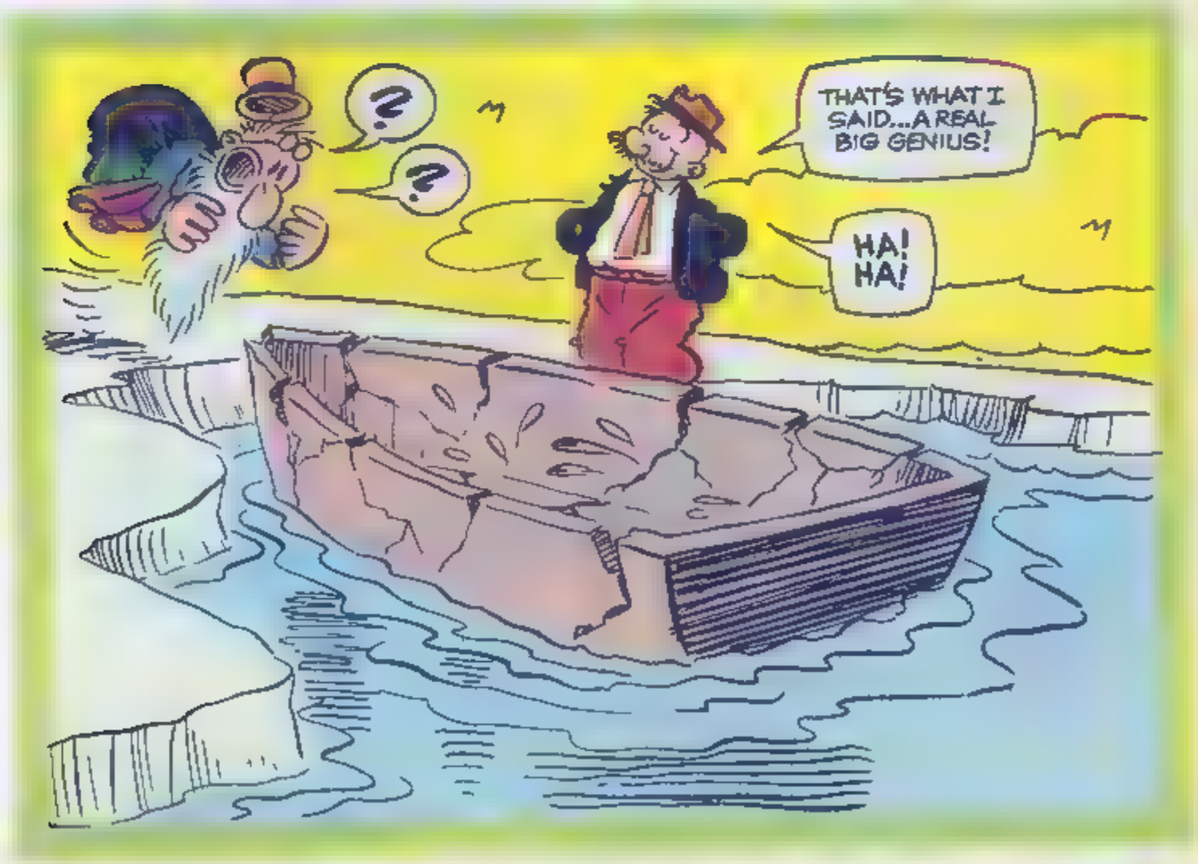
?

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CHRISTEN IT!
WITH WHAT?

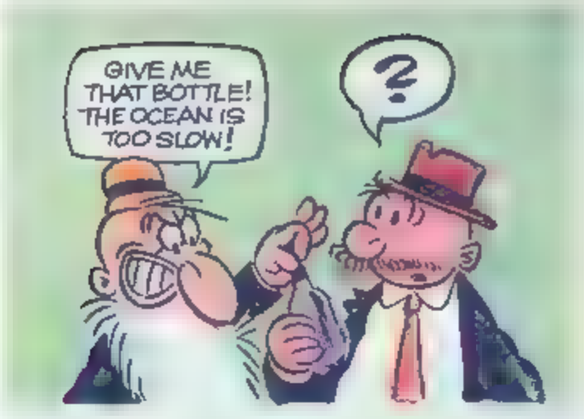
I'LL USE A COCONUT!

I CHRISTEN YOU "LADY OF MUD"!

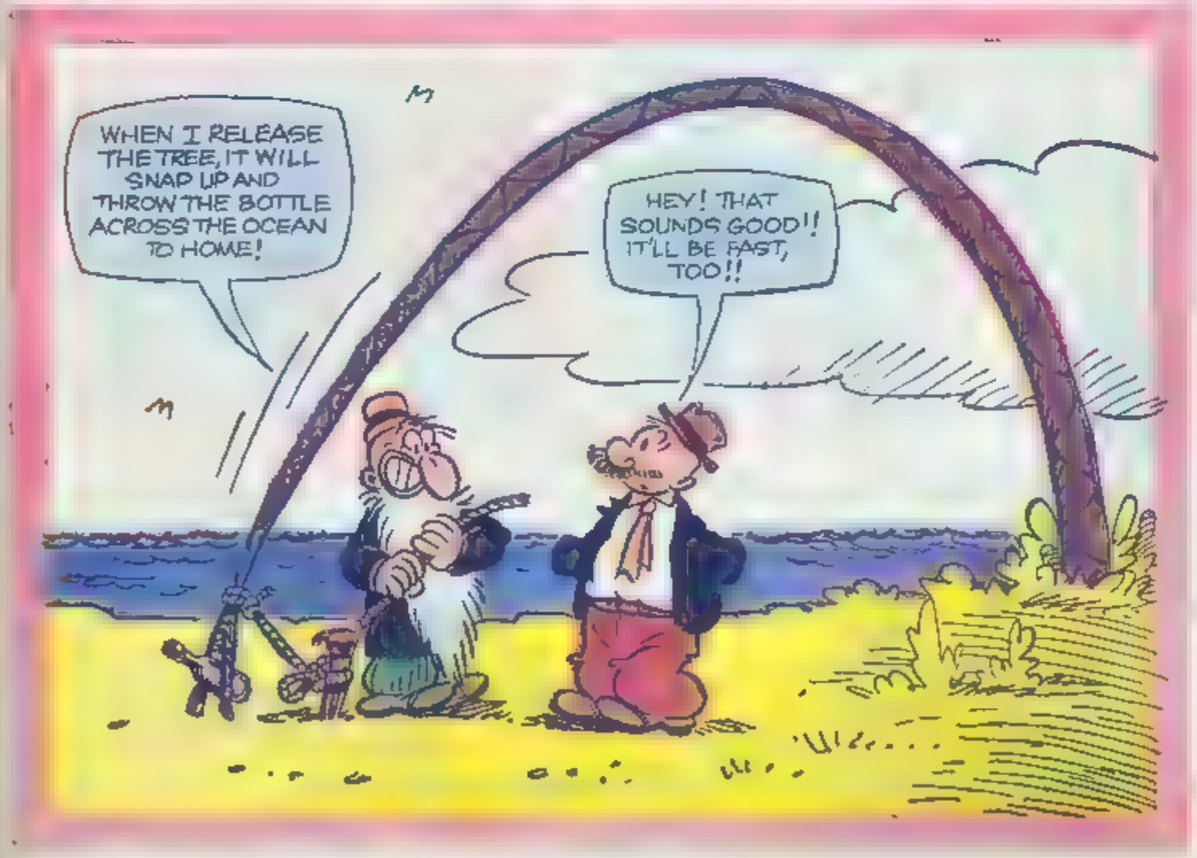
WHACK

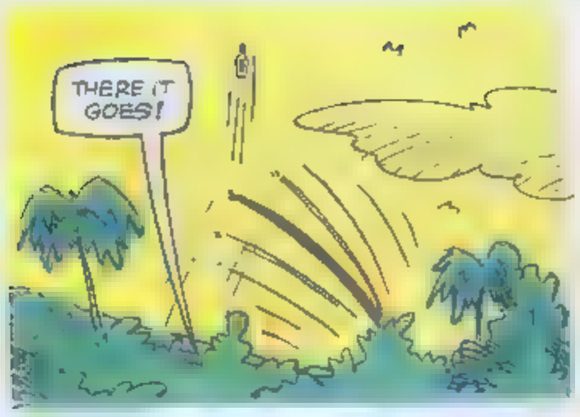

?
?
THAT'S WHAT I SAID...A REAL BIG GENIUS!
HA! HA!

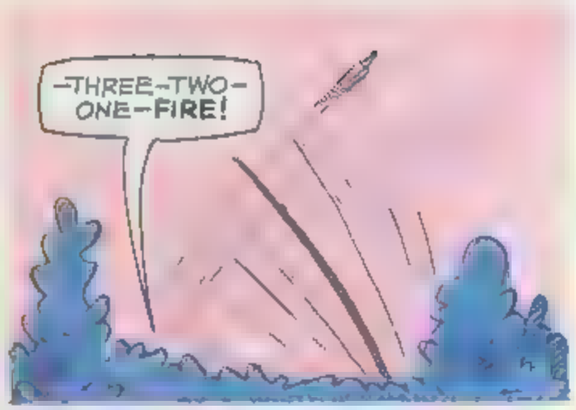
NOW! CAN I THROW MY BOTTLE AND NOTE INTO THE OCEAN?

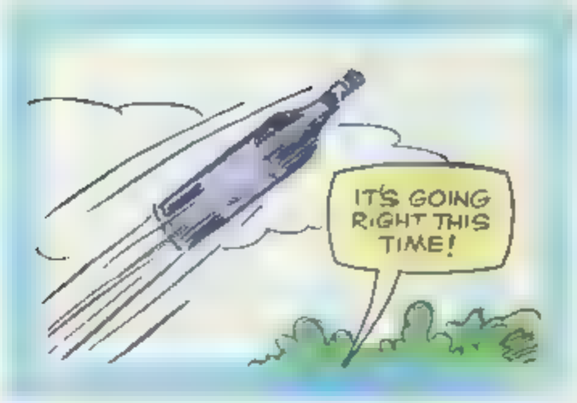

GIVE ME THAT BOTTLE! THE OCEAN IS TOO SLOW!
?

WHEN A BRAIN WANTS TO SEND A MESSAGE HE DOES IT WITH SCIENCE!

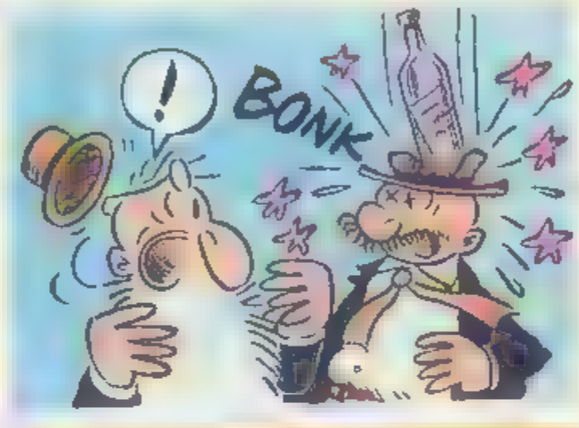

WHEN I RELEASE THE TREE, IT WILL SNAP UP AND THROW THE BOTTLE ACROSS THE OCEAN TO HOME!
HEY! THAT SOUNDS GOOD!! IT'LL BE FAST, TOO!!


THERE IT GOES!

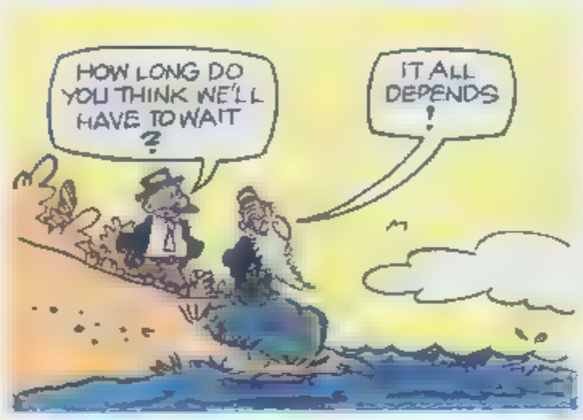

-THREE-TWO-
ONE-FIRE!


IT'S GOING RIGHT THIS TIME!

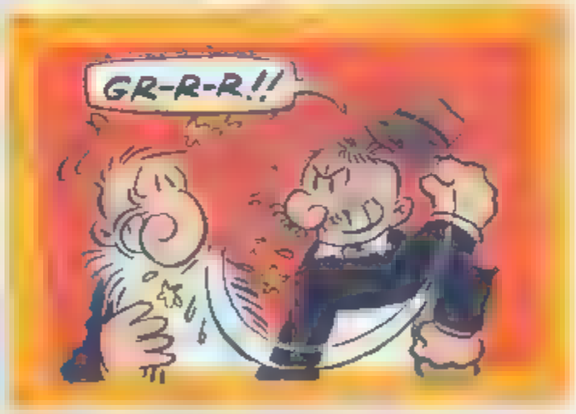
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR THE RESCUE SHIP!
SWELL!


!
BONK

WE'LL BE RESCUED NOW!
GREAT!


HOW LONG DO YOU THINK WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT ?
IT ALL DEPENDS !

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GETTING YOUR HEAD IN THE WAY OF THE BOTTLE ?!!


GR-R-R!!

IF IT WENT INTO ORBIT WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR A SPACEMAN TO CATCH IT!

LOOK, PROFESSOR! SMOKE! A SHIP IS COMING!

GR-RR!
THE NEXT TIME YOU GET SHIPWRECKED LEAVE ME HOME!
BAH! IF YOU DON'T WANT THE HELP OF SCIENCE, STAY AWAY FROM ME!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY AGAIN!

IT'S THE WHOLE FLEET! THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN I WAS WITH YOU!
I TOLD YOU I WAS AN IMPORTANT MAN!!

A SMALL BOAT IS COMING ASHORE!

HM! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING GOOD TO SAY.. THE HISTORY BOOKS WILL WANT TO QUOTE ME!

IT LOOKS LIKE AN ADMIRAL!

WOW!

DID YOU TOSS THIS BOTTLE?

INDEED I DID!! IT WAS A WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT!

YOU CAN QUOTE ME!

TAKE A LOOK AT THE TOP OF MY HEAD!

?

!

HA! HA!

WHEEee!!

CRAZY NUT!! IT LANDED ON ME!

HELP! CALL THE ARMY!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO A GENIUS!

SWEE'PEA and EUGENE

SEA BATH!

OKAY, YOU TWO... TAKE YER BATH AN' GIT READY FER BED!

PHOOEY!

UGH!

UGH!

BATH!

BATH!

BATH!

AN' BE SURE YA WASHES B'HIND ALL FOUR EARS!

ARF! ARF!

LOOK AT ALL OF THAT WET WATER!

IF WE NEEDED A BATH, IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT!

JEEP!

!

HERE WE IS IN'A MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN, A THOUSING MILES FROM ANY DIRT!

WE DON'T EVEN GIT DUSTY OUT HERE!

POPEYE IS UNFA R!! I AM NOT GO'NER WASTE WATER!

JEEP! JEEP! JEEP!

POPEYE WON'T GIT A CHANCE TO SPANK US!! WE WILL RUN AWAY FROM HOME!!

COME ON!

WE'LL SHOW HIM THAT WE CAN'T BE BOSSED!

JEEP!

HOT DORG! AIN'T THIS GREAT!

WE IS ALL ALONE. NOBODY KIN TELL US WHAT TO DO!

JEEP?

WHAT? YA IS HUNGRY? GORSH! WE FORGOT FOOD!

JEEP!

WE WILL HAVE TO CATCH A FISH!

LUCKY I HAS THIS BALL OF BUBBLE GUM!!

HM? WE HAS NO FISH LINE!

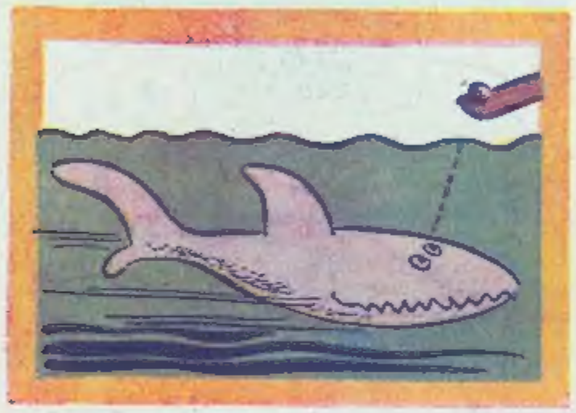
JEEP! JEEP!

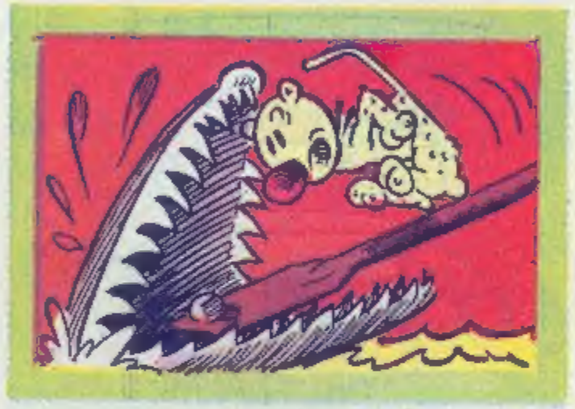
JEEP!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, EUGENE!! WE'LL STICK THE GUM ON THE OAR!

NOW I'LL LOWER THE OAR TO THE WATER! WHEN A FISH TRIES TO GRAB THE BAIT, YOU GRAB THE FISH!

GET READY! THEY IS SOMPIN' COMIN' THROUGH THE WATER!
JEEP!

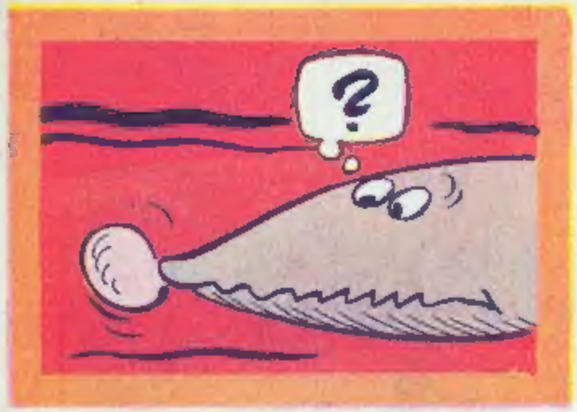




YIKE!
?
SNAP

POOR EUGENE!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

URP!
JEEP?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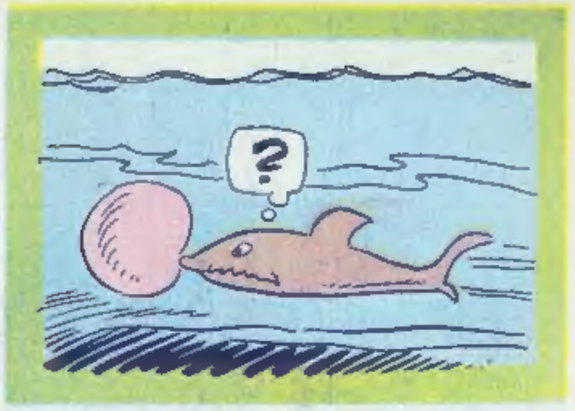
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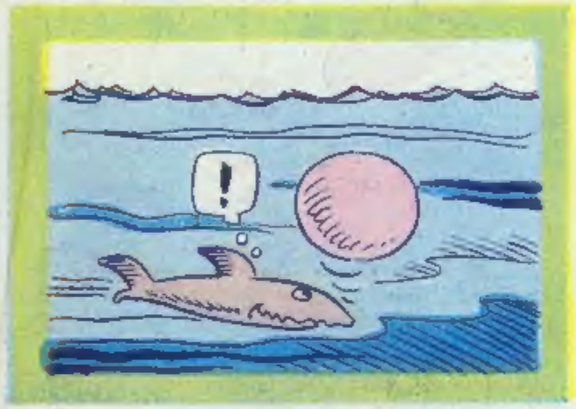

!

WHA--TH--?
IT LOOKS LIKE A SEA MONSKER!
?

IT'S A BALLOON!

IT'S BUBBLE GUM!

POP

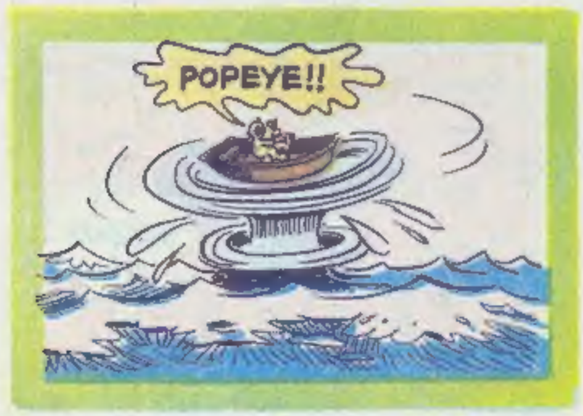
EUGENE !!

?

EUGENE! I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER SEE YA AGAIN !!
PLOP

ER...EUGENE!! I THINK IT'S GITTIN' ROUGH!

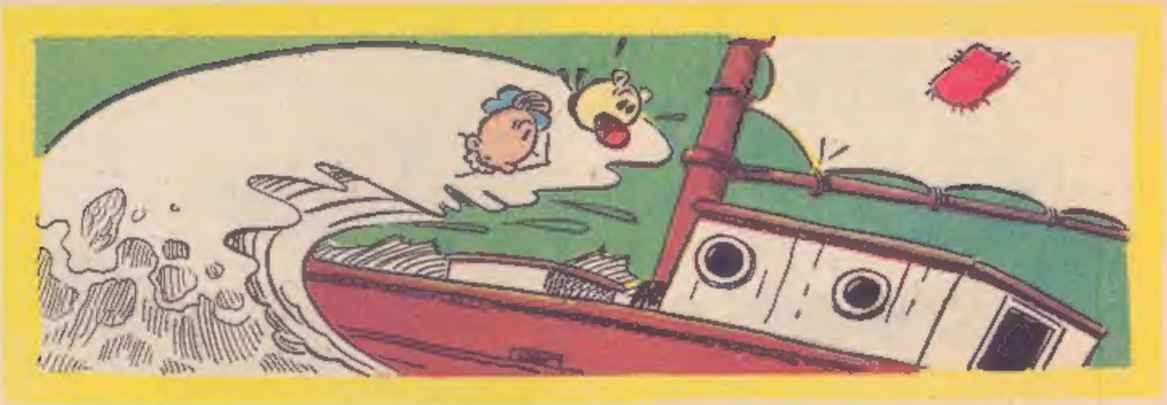
WOW!

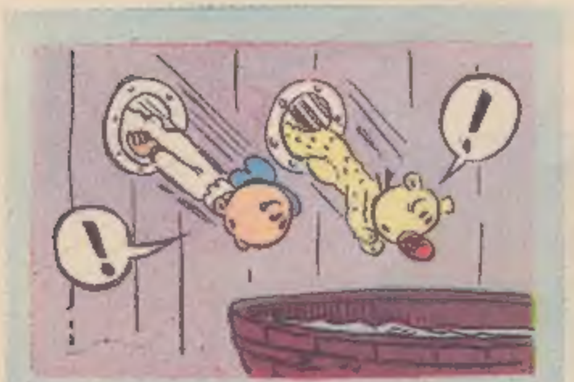

POPEYE!!

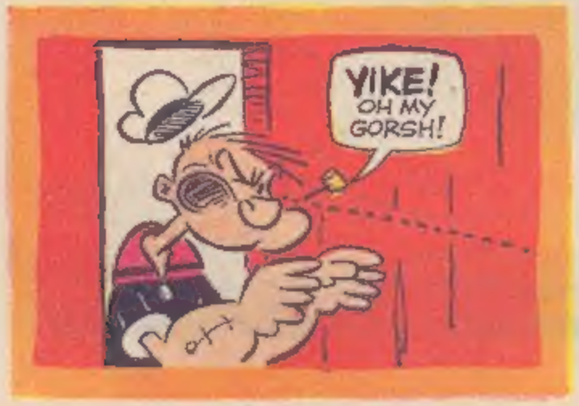
WHEEEE! WE IS GETTIN' A REAL STORM!

I YAM GLAD SWEE'PEA AN' EUGENE IS SAFE IN THE BATHTUB!

!
?







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